Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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VOLUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1876. NUMBER 12.

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
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HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE
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All work warranted GOOD TIN made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to. All work done by me will be done right and all prices as low as the lowest. STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and will be sold in price. A continuance of public patronage is respectfully solicited and every effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1876-tf.

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Has commenced and respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the very BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as can be obtained anywhere.

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Sheet Iron Wares

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HATS AND CAPS,
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CARPETS AND OIL-CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASSWARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED of all kind,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as

FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, ETC.

Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

Andrew Moses,

TAILOR AND DRAPER,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

THE OLD SCISSOR'S SOLILOQUY.

BY PARMENAS MIX.

I am lying at rest in the sanctum to-night—
The place is deserted and still;
To my right lie exchanges and manuscripts white—
To my left are the ink and the quill.
Yes, the quill, for my master's old-fashioned and quaint,
And refuses to write with a pen;
He insists that old Franklin, the editor saint,
Used a quill, and he'll imitate Ben.

I love the old fellow—together for years
We have managed the *Farmers' Gazette*,
And although I am old, I'm his favorite shears,
And can crowd the compositors yet.
But my duties are rather too heavy, I think,
And I oftentimes envy the quill
As it lazily leans with its nib in the ink
While I'm slashing away with a will.

But when I was new,—I remember it well,
Though a score of long years have gone by,—
The heaviest share of the editing fell
On the quill; and I think with a sigh
Of the days when I'd scissor an extract or two
From a neighboring editor's leader,
Then laugh in my sleeve at the quill as it flew
In behalf of the general reader.

I am being paid off for my merriment then,
For my master is wrinkled and gray,
And seldom lays hold on his primitive pen
Except when he wishes to say:
"We are needing some money to run this machine,
And subscribers will please to remit;"
Or, "That last load of wood that Jones bro't us was green
And so knotty it couldn't be split."

He is nervous and deaf, and is getting quite blind,
Though he hates to acknowledge the latter,
And I'm sorry to say it's a puzzle to find
Head or tail to the most of his matter.
The compositors plague him whenever they see
The result of a quickless endeavor,
But the darling old rascal just lays it to me,
And I make no remonstrance whatever.

Yes, I shoulder the blame—very little I care
For the jolly compositors' jest,
For I think of a head with its silvery hair
That will soon, very soon be at rest.
He has labored full long for the true and the good
'Mid the manifold trouble that irk us—
His only emolument raiment and food,
And a pass now and then to the circus.

Heigho! from the past comes a memory bright
Of a lass with the freshness of clover,
Who used me to clip from her tresses one night
A memorial lock for her lover.
That dear little lock is still glossy and brown,
But the lass is much older and fatter,
And the youth—he's an editor here in the town—
I'm employed on the staff of the latter.

I am lying at rest in the sanctum to-night—
The place is deserted and still;
The stars are abroad and the moon is in sight
Through the trees on the brow of the hill.
Clouds hurry along in undignified haste,
And the wind rushes by with a wail—
Hello! there's a whopping big rat in the paste—
How I'd like to shut down on his tail!

SUDDEN CHANGE OF FORTUNE.

A TRUE STORY.

Some sixty or seventy years ago, a vessel from Boston arrived at one of the wharves in London. Among the hands on board was one by the name of Tudor, a steady respectable and well looking young man, who acted in the capacity of both cooper and sailor. Very early one morning, and before any other hand than Tudor had come on deck, a young, beautiful, and tolerably well dressed female came tripping down the street to the vessel, and inquired of Tudor for the Captain. She was told that he had not yet arose, but she insisted upon seeing him without delay, and, with Tudor's permission, proceeded unaccompanied to his berth, and arousing him, addressed him with—

"Good morning, Captain. I have called to see if you will marry me?"

"Marry you?" replied the astonished Captain, believing her to be of a suspicious character, "leave the vessel instantly, if you know what is for your interest."

She then went to the mate's berth and asked if he would marry her, and received an answer similar to the Captain's; she then went upon deck where Tudor was engaged in some business, and put the question to him.

"With all my heart," answered Tudor in a half serious and half jocular manner.

"Then," said she, "come along with me."

Tudor left his work and followed her with motives which, he afterwards declared, he could never satisfactorily account for, even to himself. By the time they had reached the principal streets of the city, many of the shops had been opened. The lady entered a barber-shop, followed by Tudor, beckoned him to be seated, and ordered the knight of the razor to take off his beard and his hair, both of which operations he unquestionably stood greatly in need of. She footed the bill, and they both left the shop, but soon entered a hat store. She requested that the best lot of beaver hats in the store might be placed on the counter, and then told Tudor to select such a one as suited. He soon did this; the price was paid by the lady; Tudor threw aside his old tarpaulin, and left the store in company with his companion, in a beaver that would not have disgraced His Majesty the King himself. They visited a shoe store where Tudor was not long in selecting a pair of boots, nor the lady in paying for them.

Tudor by this time was puzzled to divine the object the lady had in view, and it must be acknowledged he was apprehensive all was not right; but, fully aware that he had committed no crime to make him dread the face of any mortal, and wishing to see the end of the farce which had been so fairly commenced, he was determined to press forward, prepared for the worst, trusting everything to his guide and companion. He solicited from the lady an explanation of her designs, but she told him to be silent and ask no questions, and immediately led the way into a clothing store with Tudor at her side. Here Tudor was told to select the best suit of clothes in the store that fitted him, with corresponding articles of clothing, and the sailor in his doublet, tar-bedaubed pantaloons, and checkered shirt, was in a few minutes metamorphosed into as fine a gentleman, as far as appearances were concerned, as had walked the streets of that metropolis for many a day.

The bill at this place as well as at the others, was paid by the lady.

Tudor's amazement was now complete. He knew not what to say or think. Who the lady was, and what her intentions were, he could not even surmise. He again asked her for an explanation, and insisted upon one; but the only answer he received was:

"Follow me and do not be alarmed—all will be explained hereafter to your entire satisfaction."

One thing Tudor was obliged to acknowledge—the lady, thus far, had done by him as he could have wished; he therefore resolved to ask no more questions, and to comply with her requests and demands. Presently she conducted him into a magistrate's office, and requested the minister of the law to unite her and her companion in matrimony. This was something of a damper to Tudor, but nevertheless he tacitly yielded; the ceremony was soon commenced, and in a few seconds the couple were pronounced man and wife!

Without uttering a word, or even exchanging a kiss, Tudor and his wife now left the magistrate's; but not, however, until she had given him a sovereign for his services. The couple passed through many streets in silence—Tudor hardly knowing what he was doing, or what he had done, and certainly ignorant of where he was going, or what awaited him; and of the thoughts that occupied his wife's mind, the reader will soon be able to judge for himself.

Turning the corner of a street, Tudor beheld, a few rods in front of him, a splendid building, towards which his wife seemed to direct her footsteps as well as his own, and into which, indeed, they soon entered. The room into which Tudor was ushered by his wife was furnished in a style of great magnificence. She set him a chair, telling him to make himself contented for a minute or two, and then passed into another room.

The first one here to address her was her uncle, who, on seeing her enter the room, jumped in astonishment from his chair, and, calling her by name, demanded how she had escaped from her room, and where she had been. Her only answer was:

"Thou fiend in human shape! I allow you just one hour to remove your effects from this house. The actual possession of my property here you have deprived me of, and vainly thought you had made arrangements by which you could deprive me of it through life; but I have frustrated your wicked designs. I am now mistress of my own house, for my husband is now in the front room!"

I must now leave the newly married couple for a short time, for the purpose of returning to the previous history of a very wealthy gentleman, whom I shall designate as Mr. A., not recollecting his actual name, and, for the same reason, shall give to his daughter the name of Eliza. He had spared neither time nor expense in the education of his daughter, she being the only object of his care and regard, his wife having died when she was quite young, and before his death, which took place when she was fourteen or fifteen years of age, he had the satisfaction of witnessing in her one of the most beautiful and accomplished young ladies of London. A short time previous to his death, an arrangement was entered into between Mr. A. and a brother of his, by which his brother was to have possession of his dwelling-house, his servants, horses, carriages and such other property as had been deposited in banks for the benefit of his daughter, till the time of her marriage, when the possession of them was to be given up to her husband. It was also a condition of the arrangement that, in case Eliza died without marrying, the property was to go to her uncle and his family.

Immediately after the death of Mr. A., his brother moved into his dwelling; Eliza boarded in his family, and everything went on agreeably for several months, when Eliza discovered in her uncle and his family, the manifestations that she should never marry—the reasons for which, from what has already been said, must be obvious to every reader. Unluckily for Eliza she did not discover the diabolical plot in season to frustrate it in its bud. It was nothing less than this: To shut her up in one of the centre rooms in the third story of the house; to prevent her leaving it by keeping the doors and windows strongly bolted; and to refuse her the company of her associates, by telling them, when they called, that she was either at school, or was at some of the shops on business; or had just stepped out to see a friend; or had taken a ride into the country for her health, and to see some of her relations, or telling them something else equally destitute of truth.

Eliza generally received her meals through a small door in the ceiling, from the hands of her unfeeling aunt, to whom her cries for liberation from her lonely, dismal prison house, were no more effectual than if they had been directed to the idle wind.

Three years was this unfortunate girl shut out from all communication with the world, when one morning her scanty breakfast was carried to her by an old female servant of her father. Eliza, once more discovering the face of her old friend and servant Juan, burst into tears and attempted several times to speak, but was unable to. Juan well understood the meaning of those incoherent sobbings, and said, herself almost unable to speak from emotion:

"Hush, hush, Eliza; Mistress speak not; I understand all. Your tyrant aunt was taken suddenly ill last night, and the doctor says it is doubtful whether she long survives. I will see you again at noon and at evening. Some of our old servants have long been planning means for escape, and are now in hopes of effecting it."

And without waiting for Eliza's thanks and blessings, she tripped down stairs.

"What?" she said to herself, "is it possible that I am to be delivered from this vile place of confinement? Is it possible that all connected with this establishment—my own establishment—do possess hearts of adamant? God speed thee, Juan, and thy associates, in thy work of love and mercy!"

It is unnecessary to detail all the minutia of the scheme for Eliza's escape, and the several interviews held between her and Juan for the three days she supplied Eliza with her meals. Suffice it to say, that on the evening of the fourth day after the interview, Eliza was furnished with an instrument to unbar the window, and was promised a rope ladder the following evening to effect her descent from one of the windows in the room adjoining; but having loosened the bars of the window the same evening the instrument for that purpose was put into her hands, she determined not to wait till the evening for the promised ladder, not knowing but the plot of the servants might be discovered by her uncle, or some of his children; and she accordingly went to work making a rope (if so it may be called) from her bed clothes, by tearing them into strips and tying them together. After a few hours' labor, she completed her rope, but fearing it might not be strong enough to support her, it was some time before she dared to attempt a descent. But preferring death to a longer confinement, and fearing that she might be detected, she resolved to make the attempt, resigning her fate into the hands of Him who is the orphan's friend. She did make the attempt, and was successful! Yes, she was now liberated from a prison in her own house—where, for "filthy lucre's sake," she had been confined by her own uncle—and once more breathed the pure air of freedom. This was about daylight. She immediately bent her steps towards the wharf, where the Boston vessel lay, and from that period in her life till she ushered her husband into her own house, the reader has already an account of.

The surprised and horror-stricken uncle stood in mute astonishment for some moments, after being informed by Eliza of her marriage. She again repeated the demand, "Leave my house in an hour, thou monster!" and then returned to her husband, where the promised explanation was made.

The amazement of Tudor, and the transports of his wife at this sudden change in their fortunes and conditions, may possibly be conceived, but they certainly cannot be expressed! Being incompetent to the task, I will not attempt to describe the scenes that successively followed—the embraces of that happy couple, and the kisses exchanged—the joy of the faithful servants at seeing their young mistress once more set at liberty—the chagrin, mortification and decampment of the inhuman uncle and his family, the parties that were given by Mrs. Tudor, as well as those attended by her and her husband, their many pleasant rides into the country, &c., &c.

One pleasant morning, four or five days after their marriage, the attention of the officers and hands belonging to the Boston vessel were directed to a splendid carriage drawn by two cream-colored horses, richly caparisoned, which was approaching the wharf, and in a few moments halted immediately in front of the vessel. The driver dismounted the box, and let down the steps of the carriage; a gentleman, gorgeously dressed, stepped out, and assisted a lady with corresponding habiliments to alight. They then stepped on board the vessel, when the gentleman asked the captain what port he was from, how many days he was performing the passage, when he intended to return; and receiving appropriate answers to the same, asked leave to examine the cabins and the other accommodations of the vessel, (all the while avoiding, as far as possible, the scrutiny of the captain), which was very courteously shown him. He then observed that he and his lady had some thoughts of starting for America, and in case they should do so, assured the captain they would take passage with him. They then left the cabin, but before leaving the vessel the gentleman turned to the captain and said, "Captain ——, (calling him by name,) before leaving your vessel permit me to make you acquainted with Mrs. Tudor."

It was not till this moment the captain and those around him recognized in the elegant dressed gentleman their old friend Tudor, the cooper! They supposed some sad, if not fatal, accident had befallen him.

The remainder of my important sketch is soon told. Tudor distributed his wages coming to him among his old associates, bade them good-bye, but not, however, until he had exacted a promise from the captain and crew to call as often as convenient upon him before sailing, left the vessel, entered his carriage and was driven to his own door.

Tudor and his wife lived through life upon the most amicable terms; were blessed with prosperity and an obedient and respected circle of children. Some years after his marrying he returned, accompanied by his wife, to his native place, Boston, where he built two or three wharves that bear his name to this day. They afterwards returned to London, where they died as they lived since their union, honored and respected by all who enjoyed their acquaintance.

L.

Indians After an Honest Man.

Indians may be treacherous, but they can be honest; and who shall say how far the dishonesty of others has led to their treachery? They know when they are cheated, as our Government has found to its cost.

An old trader, who has established himself at what happened to be a favorable locality among the Northern Indians, tells a good story of his first trials with his red customers. Other traders had located in that same place before, but had not remained long. The Indians, who evidently wanted goods, and had money and furs, flocked about the store of the new trader, and carefully examined his goods, but offered to pay nothing. Finally their chief, with a large number of his tribe, visited him.

"How do, John?" said the chief. "Show me goods. Aha, I take that blanket for me, and that calico for squaw—three otter skins for blanket, and one for calico. Ugh! pay you by'm by—to morrow."

He received his goods and left. On the next day he returned with a large part of his band, his blanket well stuffed with skins of various kinds.

"Now, John, I pay."

And with this he drew an otter skin from his blanket and laid it on the counter. Then he drew a second, a third, and a fourth. A moment's hesitation, as though calculating, and he drew out a fifth skin—a very rich and rare one—and passed it over.

"That's right, John."

The trader instantly pushed back the last skin, with—

"You owe me but four. I want only my just dues."

The chief refused to take it, and they passed it several times back and forth, each one asserting that it belonged to the other. At length the dusky chieftain appeared to be satisfied. He gave the trader a scrutinizing look, and then put the skin back into his blanket. Then he stepped to the door and gave a yell, and cried out to his followers:

"Come; come and trade with the pale face, John. He no cheat Indian; his heart big."

Then turning back to the trader, he said:

"Suppose you take last skin, I tell my people no trade with you. We drive you off like a dog, as we drive off others; but now you Indian's friend, and we be yours."

Before dark the trader was waist deep in furs, and loaded down with cash. He found that honesty had a commercial value with these Indians.

WHY PRESIDENT BUCHANAN REMAINED A BACHELOR.—In an elegant mansion near the Arlington Hotel, in Washington city, reside two ladies of the olden aristocracy—Mrs. Freeman and her sister, Miss Coleman. About the latter lady a little romance clings which makes her interesting. She was the second love and the affianced bride of the late President Buchanan, his first love having died in her youth, and until he met Miss Coleman he was almost a recluse from ladies' society. He was engaged to her when sent abroad as American Minister to the Court of St. James, in London, at which time Miss Coleman resided in New York. He returned to this country on a visit, and on the evening he arrived Miss Coleman was giving a grand entertainment. He was fatigued, and instead of dressing and paying his respects to her immediately, retired to his room, and early next morning called to see her. She had taken offence at his not calling the evening before and refused to see him, and they never met again. What regrets were felt the world has never known, but many an angry impulse has wrecked the happiness of men and women beyond reparation.

AN EXPENSIVE VISITOR.—A Benton county man hid $600 in a spare room stove. The next day his wife's mother came down during his absence for a three weeks' visit and that spare room was warmed up for the first time in 300 years. And they say you can pick up shreds of that man's hair and clothes, where he clubbed himself around the country, when he heard of it, anywhere within ten miles of the house.

A STORY FOR THE TIMES.

One day the Duke of Buccleuch, a Scotch nobleman, bought a cow in the neighborhood of Dalkeith, where he lived. The cow was to be sent home the next day. Early in the morning as the duke was taking a walk in a very common dress, he saw a boy trying in vain to drive the cow to his residence. The cow was very unruly, and the poor boy could not get on with her at all. The boy not knowing the duke bawled out to him in broad-Scotch accent,—

"Hie, mum, come here, and gie's a hand wi' this beast."

The duke walked slowly on, not seeming to notice the boy, who still kept calling for help. At last, finding that he could not get on with the cow, he cried out in distress:

"Come here, mum, and help us, and as sure as anything I'll *gie ye half I get*."

The duke went and lent a helping hand.

"And now," said the duke, as they trudged along after the cow, "how much do you think you will get for the job?"

"I dinna ken," said the boy, "but I'm sure o' something, for the folks at the big house are guid to a' bodies."

As they came to a lane near the house, the duke slipped away from the boy and entered by a different way. Calling his butler he put a sovereign in his hand, saying,—"Give that to the boy who has brought the cow."

He then returned to the end of the lane where he parted from the boy, so as to meet him on his way back.

"Well, how much did you get?" asked the duke.

"A shilling," said the boy, "and there's the half o' it to ye."

"But surely you had more than a shilling?" said the duke.

"No," said the boy, "sure that's a' I got; and d'ye no think it's plenty?"

"I do not," said the duke: "there must be some mistake; and as I am acquainted with the duke, if you return, I think I'll get you more."

They went back, the duke rang the bell, and ordered all the servants to be assembled.

"Now," said the duke to the boy, "point me out the person who gave you the shilling."

"It was that chap there with the apron," said he, pointing to the butler.

The butler fell on his knees, confessed his fault, begged to be forgiven; but the duke indignantly ordered him to give the boy the sovereign and quit his service immediately. "You have lost," said he, "your money, your situation, and your character by your deceitfulness: learn for the future that *honesty is the best policy*."

The boy now found out who it was that helped him to drive the cow; and the duke was so pleased with the manliness and honesty of the boy, that he sent him to school and provided for him at his own expense.—*Early Days.*

TRUE LOVE OUT OF FASHION.—The country never possessed so many beautiful marriageable young women as it does at the present time. And why do we not have more marriages? We answer, because marriage for love is the exception and not the rule. The young people of this age have gone fashion and money mad. If the dandy bank clerk who pays one-half of his income for board and the other half for clothes cannot improve his condition he will not marry. The shop girl who earns good wages and cannot be distinguished by her dress from the banker's daughter certainly will not plunge into matrimony unless she can better her condition in life. If a man is fortunate enough to possess money, it matters not how old or ugly he may be, hundreds of intelligent, handsome young women can be found only too willing to become his wife. Love is an after-consideration. They marry to be supported and dressed extravagantly. How often do we hear the remark, "Better to be an old man's darling than a poor man's slave." Alas! too many of them are not satisfied to be darlings. They will persist in loving other men after they are married.

It cannot be denied that a great number of the unmarried men are adventures looking for wives who can keep them without working for a living. The peace and contentment of a happy home is not taken into consideration. They are willing to suffer a hell upon earth if they can be kept in idleness. If our young people do not abandon this extravagance of dress and greed for money our country will be filled with old bachelors and old maids. We must have more genuine courtships and marriages to have prosperity and happiness in this world. Too many marry for money only to be disappointed and unhappy the rest of their lives.—*Albany Argus.*

A GEORGIA editor speaks of "the shirt of Nestor, if his memory serves him right," on which the Boston *Post* remarks: "His memory does serve him right; and he might have added that Adam killed Nestor with a rolling-pin for asserting that Venus had a wart under her left arm."

"BE social with your cattle," says the *American Agriculturist*. That's so, there's nothing like dropping in, now and then, for a ten minutes' chat with the cows, or having the pigs to lunch occasionally.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - April 7, 1876.

THE boom bill, which passed the Senate some time ago, was equally successful in the House on Tuesday last, the vote thereon being 103 yeas to 45 nays. In the same body, on the following day, the act relating to judgments and stay of execution was defeated by five of a majority, the vote standing 77 in favor to 82 against the proposed law. Corruption on the boom bill is hinted at and an investigation committee appointed.

THE House of Representatives at Washington has selected seven of its members to conduct the impeachment trial before the Senate of General Belknap, late Secretary of War.—Their names are: Lord, of New York; Knott, of Kentucky; M'Mahon, of Ohio; Lynde, of Wisconsin; Jenks, of Pennsylvania; Lapham, of New York, and Hoar, of Massachusetts—the last two being Republicans. The trial before the Senate will not likely be commenced before the first week in May. Ex-Senator Carpenter, of Wisconsin, and Montgomery Blair, of Washington, will appear as counsel for Belknap, and possibly Judge Black, of this State.

IN reading the clap-trap resolutions of the late Republican State convention at Harrisburg, one looks in vain for the mention of the name of President Grant. The platform abounds with false and exploded charges against the Democratic party and its purposes, but does not contain a single word complimentary to the chief executive. This oblivion of the "Second Washington" is as strange as it is unprecedented in the Republican annals of this State. But yesterday Grant, in Republican estimation, could have stood against the world, and to day a Pennsylvania State convention of his own party refuses to do him reverence. Oh! what a fall was there, my countrymen.

A TUB was thrown to the negro whale by the Republican State convention in the appointment of William D. Forten as one of the alternate delegates at large from this State to the Cincinnati convention. Mr. Forten is a colored gentleman of respectability, and resides, we believe, in Philadelphia. The only contingency upon the happening of which he would be required to go to Cincinnati would be the refusal of the four regular delegates to attend—an event not likely to happen. Of course the convention would not accredit Forten as one of the regular delegates, for the plain reason that he might possibly be there. It is therefore a barren honor and purely ornamental. It will, however, satisfy the negro voters of the State, and they will continue to vote the radical ticket in a solid column. If it were a substantial and paying office that a radical State convention was about to confer, then no "man and brother" would need to apply.

THE election in Connecticut on Monday last resulted in a brilliant Democratic victory. The candidates elected were a Governor, State officers, Legislature, and one Congressman to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Ferry, Republican, during the present session. There were four candidates in the field for Governor—Ingersoll, Democrat, the present incumbent; Robinson, Republican; Atwater, Greenback, and Smythe, Temperance. The majority for Ingersoll over Robinson is more than 7,000, and his majority over all the candidates is about 3,800. Atwater, the Greenback candidate, received 2,000 votes, most of which were polled in New Haven, and at least two-thirds of which were cast by Democrats. Both branches of the Legislature are largely Democratic, the majority in the House being about 40. Waite, Republican, was elected to Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Ferry, Republican. This election settles the vote of Connecticut on the Presidential issue.

ADELBERT AMES, the carpet-bag Governor of Mississippi, although an officer in the late war, has shown the "white feather" very effectually. He was impeached by the Legislature for high crimes and misdemeanors in office, and if he was a brave man and conscious of his innocence, as he protested he was, it was his duty to face the music, while, on the other hand, if the Legislature believed him to be guilty, it ought to have convicted and punished him. It was not a case to be compromised, but such has been the result. Ames, feeling that his hour had come, notified the impeachment committee last week that if the Legislature would abandon all proceedings against him he would resign his office and leave the State, and the Legislature, having assented to this proposition, Ames sent in his resignation, stepped down and out, and started for Massachusetts. That Ames, from his lawless career as Governor, richly deserved to be impeached and to suffer the consequences of a conviction, does not admit of much doubt, and the sudden termination of his trial in the way we have stated does not reflect any credit either upon him or the Legislature. The people of Mississippi, however, both white and black, will congratulate themselves that at last they are rid of a demagogue of the very first water, and may now look forward to the inauguration of peace and quiet within her borders. The President of the Senate, a conservative and a man of high character, has been sworn in as Ames' successor.

ANOTHER dark page has been turned over in the history of the connection of General Babcock with the St. Louis whisky ring. If there has heretofore existed a doubt about his complicity with the operations of that combination to defraud the government and promote his own personal gain, it would seem now to be effectually removed. A man named C. S. Bell, of Jackson, Miss., was examined last Friday as a witness before Mr. Clymer's committee. Said Bell seems to have been a scout during the war, and to have acted under General Grant at one time in the southwest. Last December Bell was appointed as a detective in the Pension office by the Secretary of the Interior, Chandler, at the instance of no less a personage than the President himself. He was then requested by Grant to go to St. Louis and ascertain the nature of the evidence against Babcock in his trial then soon to take place before the United States Court in that city, the President expressing an anxiety to ascertain, in that most singular way whether Babcock was really guilty or innocent. Bell went to St. Louis, where he had conversations with Mr. Dyer, the District Attorney, in his office, saw a number of telegraphic dispatches and other documents relating to the case, and succeeded in getting a pretty fair insight into the nature of the evidence against Babcock. While he was in St. Louis, the President's Private secretary, Luckey, and A. C. Bradley, of Washington, one of Babcock's lawyers, both came to that city and employed him (Bell) to steal the evidence against Babcock out of the District Attorney's office and deliver it to them, in order that they might destroy it. Luckey immediately thereafter left for Washington and Bell started for the same place a few days subsequently. In Washington Babcock, Luckey and Bell had frequent interviews on the subject, in which Babcock repeatedly told him if he made the effort to get the papers he (Bell) must get all of them, and that only a portion of them would be worse than none. Bell, having from these interviews become satisfied of Babcock's guilt, took occasion to inform the President of his convictions, and three days afterwards Chandler revoked the appointment he had given him. This testimony of Bell has produced a very decided sensation at Washington, and although Babcock and Luckey denounce it as utterly false, it is believed to be substantially true, having already been in its leading features confirmed by Mr. Dyer, the District Attorney, who was examined before the committee on the following day. Bell asserts his ability to make his declaration good.

IT is made a matter of complaint by the friends of the present corrupt national administration, that the expenses incident to the numerous investigations into radical misrule now going on at Washington are not compensated by the results thus far arrived at. All investigations by Congressional committees empowered to send for persons and papers must necessarily involve considerable outlay; but as the matters to be enquired into effect the highest interests of the people, they have a right to the information and will not seriously complain about the cost. Public attention cannot be diverted from an exposure of the corrupt practises of the administration by the parrot cry of expense. It did not cost a very large sum to produce Caleb P. Marsh before Mr. Clymer's committee and get from him the brief story of Belknap's Shame; nor did it cause a heavy outlay to compel Orvil Grant to tell how he and his brother (the President) monopolized several very profitable post traderships. These investigations, as far as they have gone, disclose a state of corruption and debauchery in almost every branch of the Government service, unequalled in the history of any former administration. What makes them conspicuously offensive is the connection with them of the Dents and the Grants, the near relatives of the President. Men within the very shadows of the White House have been implicated in the most questionable transactions, and the evidence of fraudulent conduct has been traced to the most intimate personal friends of its occupant. It is not a pleasant task to refer to or discuss these unseemly developments, but the Democratic party owes it to itself and its repeated pledges to the people to expose and hold up to the public execration the men who for years have been plundering them and prostituting their positions for the promotion of their own personal interests. A Democratic House has commenced these investigations and it will not abandon them until the work is thoroughly accomplished, regardless of any crocodile tears shed by the Republican press over the expense attending them.

THE colored brethern are not happy under the recent rebuff at the Republican State convention, which gave substantial positions to the Pilgrim, Irish and German element, but turned their royal backs upon a class, as voters, now very important to the radical party. The Phila. *Times* puts it thus:

> The colored man and brother fared rather indifferently at Harrisburg. Notwithstanding he furnishes more votes to the party than the majority given to Hartranft last fall, he is crowded to the tail end of the alternates-at-large in the person of Mr. William D. Forten, and will have a chance to get on the floor of the Cincinnatti Convention in case of several funerals in the regular delegation. The whole list of alternates is a fraud, for it has been the standing rule of national conventions not even to recognize such tomfoolery by giving the surplus fellows a place in the convention. No State elects them but Pennsylvania, and it is done here simply to catch gudgeons by flinging little tubs to them in the shape of the emptiest sort of honors. It was all that could be found about the Cameron-Pilgrim cupboard for a black man, and it was tossed to him as an afterthought. But if he doesn't complain who should complain?

A Long Search for a Wife.

A MAN WHO CROSSED THE OCEAN THREE TIMES TO FIND HIS FAITHLESS SPOUSE.

In July, 1874, John Pearson, a miner at Manor Station, Pennsylvania, sailed for England, his native country, taking with him a daughter seven years old, and intending after arranging his business in England to send for his wife Martha, and another little daughter who remained with her mother in Pennsylvania, to meet him there. When Mr. Pearson arrived in England he twice wrote for his wife to meet him there, but he received no reply, and she did not come. Alarmed, he then returned to this country, but found his house deserted. His former neighbors at Manor Station told him his wife went away about a month after he sailed, saying that she was going to meet her husband.

Pearson could find no traces of her in this country, and he returned to England and traveled through England, Scotland, and Wales in search of his lost wife and child. Unsuccessful, he sailed again for this country and searched more carefully in the towns of Pennsylvania. At Harrisburg he ascertained that William Kehoe, who had boarded with him at Manor Station before he went to England, had met Mrs. Pearson at Jack's hotel in August, 1874, and gone away with her. Before making this discovery Pearson had entertained no suspicion that his wife had eloped, because she had always lived happily with him. Determined to find his faithless wife and her lover, he then put the case in the hands of Chief of Police Hoopes of Harrisburg. It was discovered by the detectives that Kehoe had an aunt living in Hudson, and last December Chief of Police Snyder of this city was furnished with photographs of Kehoe and Mrs. Pearson, and requested to search for them. He soon got on the track of the guilty couple, and found that they had been living in and near Hudson as husband and wife. Kehoe had been employed as a quarryman, and while living in the suburbs last November Mrs. Pearson's daughter, four years old, was accidentally burned to death. The had afterward come to this city, and resided in Strawberry alley.

Last Saturday Mr. Pearson arrived here, and with the officers he went to meet his wife, who was found washing at the Waldron House. She was brought unsuspecting into the hotel parlor and confronted with her husband. The wife sank upon her knees and with upraised hands and lips white as snow fervently begged forgiveness. Their trifling difficulties were talked over, a proper understanding was had, and it was there agreed the past should never be reviewed. Mrs. Pearson promised to be a faithful wife and agreed to return to her former home. She rolled down her sleeves, repaired to her late place of abode, donned her silk dress, left Kehoe to attend to the chores, and departed with her child and husband by the 11:10 train Saturday evening for Harrisburg, by way of New York, a happier woman than she has been for two years past.—*N. Y. Sun.*

BURSTING OF A DAM.—At 8 o'clock on Wednesday evening of last week it was reported that the Lynde Brook reservoir, near Worcester, Mass., which covers 140 acres and contains 670,000,000 gallons of water was on the point of giving way. At 2:30 a. m. the gap was twenty feet wide, and was rapidly increasing, and large tree tranks, bales of hay, and loads of dirt were thrown into the gap, and the rush of water somewhat lessened. At 5:30 Thursday afternoon the water was seen bubbling through the earth of the dam. The stream when first noticed was not larger than a man's finger; in less than half a minute it was as large as a man's leg; gradually its size increased until, with one grand crash, the whole volume was let off. Down through a narrow ravine 100 feet wide and one mile long the flood swept on. The largest trees were twisted around like straws, pulled up by the roots, and carried onward down the decline. The flood tore out everything in the ravine and rushed onward toward the highway. A large barn was taken up bodily and carried about fifty feet, when it struck a tree and was broken into pieces. The waters reached Kettlebrook, and the vast amount swept across a pond, at the head of which stood Smith & Co.'s woolen mill. In front of it was a dam, which had withstood many a severe test, but it crumbled under the immense pressure brought upon it, and gave way, and the waters of the pond were added to the already uncontrollable mass. There was great destruction of valuable mill and other property, valued in all at $200,000.

IMPORTANT DISCLOSURES.—Some important disclosures were made on Friday before Clymer's committee in regard to General Babcock.

A certain C. S. Bell, of Jackson Miss., who had formerly been a detective, was appointed special agent in the pension bureau at the request of the President, who wanted him to go west and examine secretly into Babcock's alleged connection with the whisky ring, and to inform him as to the facts: General Babcock and Luckey got hold of the witness and induced him, by the promise of a large appointment, to go to St. Louis to steal from the district attorney's office any evidences against Gen. Babcock, which he was to hand over to Babcock, himself. He went west and abstracted from District Attorney Dyer's office the papers against Babcock, which he took to the Lindell hotel, where Babcock and his counsel examined them. The papers were not destroyed, however, but returned.

Witness got disgusted with the whole thing, and returning to Washington, told the President that Babcock was guilty, whereupon he was dismissed from the service without any intimation whatever as to the cause of his removal.

SCOUNDRELS AT THE CENTENNIAL.—The Philadelphia *Times* is authority for the statement that thieves, sharpers and human vultures of every kind and degree are thronging there in advance of the visitors and laying their plans of operation for the Centennial. One of the most infamous enterprises brought to light is an agency for enticing respectable young ladies from the country to dens of iniquity in that city. Circulars are being scattered through neighboring towns and cities, addressed to girls whose names have been somehow obtained, promising them pleasant situations about the exhibition buildings at large pay, and advising them to leave their homes secretly, lest their parents should object. The originators of this scheme sign themselves Hayes, Arlington & Brother, and have been using the postoffice in furtherance of their wicked designs. Another kindred enterprise is the opening of bogus employment agencies in certain parts of the city to entrap respectable women into the clutches of harpies. The municipal authorities should use every exertion to bring the authors of these and similar enterprises to speedy punishment.

—A terrible accident occurred near Sugar Lake, Crawford county, on Thursday forenoon. A man named H. Ferry had a double-barreled shot-gun, loaded with buckshot, which, while he was getting off his horse, was in some way discharged, the effects killing instantly Miss Wentworth, aged 23, and her cousin, a little boy about 8 years of age, who were looking out of the window of their house. The charges took effect in the boy's head and in the heart of the lady.

A Ghastly Mystery.

The people of Stuyvesant Landing, N. Y., were greatly excited on Monday last by the announcement that a wooden box, containing human remains, had been discovered on the bank of the Hudson river. The body had been cut into small pieces, but the remains were evidently those of a person recently murdered. The box was about five feet long and two feet wide, and was made of rough boards, fastened together with large nails. On one side were the words "College Place," painted with a marking brush and black ink. A name had been pointed above the words "College Place," but it had been so badly obliterated that it could not be deciphered. David M'Allister, who found the box, is a mere lad. He is the son of the keeper of the little light-house placed on the banks of the Hudson to guide the river craft on dark and foggy nights. As soon as he discovered the ghastly nature of the contents of the box he called his father, and the two carried it up the bank and placed it out of the reach of the water. The cover was loose when the boy found the box, and was partly open, so that he could ascertain by a glance what was inside. The news of the horrible discovery spread like wild fire among the villagers and farmers in the neighborhood. Coroners Holsappel and Ball were immediately notified, and one of the village physicians was allowed by Coroner Holsappel, who first arrived at the scene, to take the remains into a building near the river and examine them. The physician said that the remains were probably those of a young girl. The body had, however, been cut up so much, and portions being missing, he could not definitely tell whether the remains were those of a girl or a boy of perhaps fifteen years of age. A detective belonging to the police force of Hudson City is doing all in his power to solve the mystery, but thus far nothing has been learned indicating who the murdered person was or from whence the box came. It is conjectured the words "College Place" on the box had nothing to do with the remains of the body, as the box was similar to those used by manufacturers of lead water traps in which to pack the traps for shipment. To all appearances it had been used before. So far as is known no person is missing from any family in the vicinity.

A $200,000 HOTEL.—*What Dr. Pierce is Doing—An Important Enterprise.*—We learn that Dr. R. V. Pierce, proprietor of the "World's Dispensary," in this city, has perfected the purchase of a large lot of land on which he proposes to erect a large hotel for the accommodation of his numerous patients, coming hither from all points of the compass. The land purchased by the enterprising Doctor is 234 feet front on Prospect avenue, running through to Fargo avenue, 332 feet; also an adjoining lot extending from the above to Connecticut street. It is in the midst of our extensive system of public parks, fronts the old and beautiful Prospect Park, is but a short distance from the "Circle" in one direction, and the "Lake Front" in the other. The site selected is a fine one, being both beautiful and healthful; is one of the highest portions of our city, easily accessible, yet sufficiently retired to secure quiet, and commands a pleasant view of the lake and river, as well as of the surrounding city and country. We understand that it is the intention of Dr. Pierce to erect a hotel at the cost of at least two hundred thousand dollars, where those who come to enjoy the benefit of his treatment may find all desired accommodations under one roof, instead of being scattered over the city, as at present. We are further given to understand that our architects will be invited to submit plans for the proposed structure without delay.—*Buffalo Express.*

BETTER THAN GOLD MINES.—A determined effort is made to have the President remove Thomas B. Searight, of Pennsylvania, Surveyor General of Colorado Territory, and appoint in his place H. L. Thayer, of Denver. Searight is a protege of Senator Cameron, who declares that if the Divine Being wanted the appointment of Surveyor General in Searight's place he could not obtain it. Searight went to Colorado three or four years ago a poor man and is now rich. He is charged with having sold contracts for surveying to his deputies for one-third and one-fourth of the contract price allowed by the Government, and then his inferiors have made a good thing out of it. In one case Searight awarded a contract for surveying to a man named John Lessing for between $10,000 and $12,000. The work could have been well performed in six weeks, but as Lessing announced its completion in six days' time an investigation was determined upon by some outside parties. They learned that he had not performed one iota of the work he had contracted to do, and Searight allowed his claim and paid the money solely on Lessing's representations and in the face of the fact that he had not made the slightest attempt to do the work for which he was paid.—*Washington Special to the N. Y. World.*

DYING WORDS OF RECENT STATESMEN.—Shed no muleteers for me.—B. H. Bristow.

The game is played out.—Poker Bob Schenck.

Stand by your post traderships—beat d'armee.—Belknap.

I am glad that I died young. It would be a terrible thing to grow old and sinful.—Williams.

My son never writes letters.—Pierrepont.

If I had only been born twins I could have made just twice as much.—Orvil L. Grant.

Some love to roam o'er the dark sea foam, but as for me, give me a worn-eaten hull in a snug harbor.—Robeson.

Don't weep for me. I'm glad to get out of the wilderness. Meet me in the happy hunting grounds.—Delano.

Look not on the still when it is crooked.—John McDonald.

They say the streets of the New Jerusalem are paved with gold. I want to go.—Boss Shepherd.

Who would have thought that cold tongue would kill a man?—Jim Blaine.

I go where "mum's the word.—Joyce.
—*St. Louis Times.*

—Carlisle is infested with a gang of villains who, when caught, should have the penalty of the law meted out to them promptly and in no stinted measure. But a few weeks ago the town was startled by an explosion, originated by some malicious scoundrels, threatening terrible destruction to life and property, and on Wednesday evening a similar outrage was perpetrated, the explosion taking place at the residence of ex-Sheriff McCartney. An examination of the premises revealed the fact that explosive material had been placed inside the vestibule, and the explosion knocked out a portion of the wall, shattered the first and second floors, broke all the windows and destroyed a large quantity of furniture. Fragments of glass, etc., were carried a distance of more than a hundred yards. A gentleman who was in a dwelling two squares distant states that the building was shaken considerably, as well as all others between the two points and in other directions. Fortunately no persons were injured. The inmates of Mr. McCartney's dwelling were in an upper story, and escaped the death which would certainly have overtaken them if they had been below.

COLUMBIA, Pa., has a five legged pig.

News and Other Notings.

—Thirty-four Governments will be represented at Philadelphia.

—New Orleans had nine murders in the first twenty-one days of March.

—Eggs in some parts of Nebraska are selling for three cents a dozen.

—Nebraska longs for a shower of live pigs to eat up her surplus corn.

—Potatoes are quoted at 16 cents a bushel at Girard, Erie county, Pa.

—Northampton county has an intelligent mule, aged 10 years, weight 139 pounds.

—The Black Hills gold diggers are having plenty of employment—digging snow.

—J. W. Landis, of Coopersburg, Lehigh county, has a Bible that was printed in 1536.

—There are 191 English-speaking archbishops and bishops in the Roman Catholic Church.

—Is there a word in the English language which contains all the vowels? Unquestionably.

—Fifty thousand dollars were recovered from the wreck of the German steamer Schiller on Friday last.

—The bill for the taxation of church property was rejected in the Massachusetts House by a large majority.

—A mass convention is soon to be held at Sharon, Mercer county, to organize an independent greenback party.

—A man in Crawford county caught thirteen foxes a few days ago—father, mother and eleven little ones.

—During the year 1816 snow fell in England every month, and was so disastrous to the crops that a famine was dreaded.

—Isaac Page, of Gardiner, Maine, on Saturday morning killed his wife, who had just given birth to a child, and then killed himself.

—A sixteen year old pedestrian commenced walking fifty consecutive hours at York, Pa., on Thursday evening, without sleep or rest.

—It is proposed to have the largest pyrotechnic display in Philadelphia on the Fourth of July that has ever been seen in this country.

—James H. Hayes, an eminent and successful coal merchant of Pittsburg, died on Thursday last, leaving a fortune estimated at $3,000,000.

—The Senate has not passed the House bill to protect witnesses. And why not? Because the Republicans don't want to protect any witnesses.

—A bill requiring every original article or letter published in a California newspaper to be signed with the writer's name, has passed the Senate of that State.

—Up to the 27th of March the lumber shipments from Lock Haven reached 3,500,000 feet for the year, an increase over the same time last year of 1,500,000 feet.

—A man from North Carolina lays claim to a portion of Philadelphia, including Fairmount Park. The suit can hardly be decided until the Centennial—so the show will go on.

—Gen. Grant has recently recovered from a severe and at one moment an alarming attack of neuralgia of the brain. The Pittsburgh *Post* says that it never heard it called that before.

—While the wife of Mr. Jacob Deshimer, who lives four miles west of Butler, was standing at the table ironing, on last Thursday evening, she suddenly dropped dead. Don't iron, ladies.

—John Bragden, an octogenarian who lives in Marion couty, S. C., is the father of twenty-three children—seven sons and sixteen daughter—of whom the youngest is but eleven years old.

—As soon as "Sitting Bull" learns that Fred Grant has been ordered West, he will, doubtless, arise from his recumbent position, paw dirt, bellow, and then strike for green pastures and still waters.

—It is charged that the recent telegraphic statement relative to the yield of the Black Hills mines are fraudulent, and are issued to draw immigration thither for the benefit of traders and speculators.

—A man worth $50,000 has started from Charleston for Sweden, working his passage as a sailor on a steamer. The reason of it is that he has just fallen heir to that sum, and had no money with which to go and claim it.

—It is reported that the English government declines to surrender Winslow, the forger, unless the United States guarantees that he will not be tried for any other offence than the one set forth in the extradition papers.

—Senator Cameron writes on his seventy-eighth birthday that he looks back on his political course from first to last with "an approving conscience." Evidently, says the St. Louis *Times*, "death has no terrors for Simon."

—T. J. Megibben of Paris, Ky., has just lost the short-horn bull Second Duke of Oneida, for which he paid $12,000 at the New York Mills sale. The cow, the Duchess of Oneida, for which he paid $35,000, had died previously.

—Rooms have been engaged for the Pennsylvania delegates to the St. Louis convention at the Lindell House, at regular rates, to commence June 24th. New York and Ohio will also have headquarters at the same hotel.

—Four of the sixteen boilers in the Fletcher mill at Providence, R. I., exploded Friday morning, killing two men and wounding more or less seriously a number of others. The loss to the mill owners aggregates $25,000.

—There is a gun in a Massachusetts family which has been loaded for 200 years. The Baltimore *News* maliciously says: It would be a glorious and patriotic act if Eli Perkins could be prevailed upon to fire it off at the centennial.

—The wife of Isaac Ellsworth, postmaster at Middletown, O., has been detected, by a department detective, in stealing money from letters sent through that office, and has confessed her crime. Mrs. Ellsworth is more than sixty years old.

—David Roth, of Shamokin, Pa., while under the influence of liquor on Friday last, abused his child. His wife interfering, was struck and knocked down. Roth's father, separating them, was kicked in the abdomen, causing injuries from which he cannot recover.

—Elizabeth T. Greenfield, a colored singer, famous throughout the country some years ago, under the name of the "Black Swan," died in Philadelphia on Saturday at the age of sixty-eight. She was born a slave in Georgia, but was manumitted while a child.

—Six thousand nine hundred car-loads of goods have been entered for the Centennial, and the 19th inst. has been positively fixed upon as the last day of entry. This will require delivery at the rate of a car load a minute for ten working hours each day up to that time.

—The steamer Agriginti, from Pearos, one of the Italian ports, came in collision with the English steamer Hilton Castle, off Cape Mala, south coast of Lara, on Tuesday. The Agriginti sank immediately, and of the 64 persons on board, 9 of the crew and 20 passengers were drowned.

—Martin South, keeper of the Kentucky Penitentiary, was assassinated on Saturday at his stall in the market at Frankfort. The murderer shot him through a crack in the building. Walter Stephens, a prominent butcher, was arrested on suspicion of having committed the deed.

—The original gold medal which was presented to George Washington by the American Congress, in 1776, commemorative of the evacuation of Boston by the British troops, has recently been purchased for $5,000 from the Washington family and presented to the public library of the city of Boston.

A MATTER OF POPULAR INTEREST

We condense from the *Lehigh Register* the substance of a conversation about Oak Hall, in Philadelphia, "Wanamaker & Brown's" Largest Clothing House in America." A visitor and attendant are the speakers:

Visitor. "What corner is the Building on?"

Attendant. "South-East corner of Sixth and Market. Please note the SIXTH, for some strangers seeking Oak Hall, have been misled by designing persons."

V. "It is perfectly colossal! Do you know its dimensions?"

A. "12,000 square feet—66 on Market, and 180 odd on Sixth, six stories high, has over three acres of floorage, and covers space once occupied by more than twenty different business places."

V. "Do you use steam-power?"

A. "A giant young engine furnishes power for the freight and passenger elevators, and the boilers steam for heating, and the other operations of the house."

V. "What order do you take with goods?"

A. "They are first opened and arranged in the basement, on counters, and taken thence on the freight elevator to the Inspector's room on the fourth floor."

V. "Is inspecting the next operation?"

A. "No, sir, measuring. The goods are first measured in the piece, then inspected. The cloth passes over a glass in the face of a strong light, and two men sit, one before and one behind the goods, watching with the eye of a hawk for the least pin-hole imperfection, and marking every flaw, so that the cutter may see and avoid it when he comes to cut the garments."

V. "You must employ an army of cutters!"

A. "Come in our side door and see! We keep 70 hands all the time cutting up the cloth into garments—besides the machines that do a dozen men's work each at a stroke."

V. "Do you manufacture all your own goods?"

A. "We do, and most carefully. Our examiners inspect every stitch and seam, and certify to every garment as extra well made before we put our ticket on it, and become responsible for it."

V. "Your system must save you a great deal!"

A. "In every direction, sir. It is the system and economy we practice all the way through, that enables us to put our prices down to the people as we do."

V. "After inspecting the work, what becomes of it?"

A. "Before it goes into Stock it is ticketed. Every single garment has its number and other points, so that its entire history can be traced without fail, upon our books."

V. "You must have 50 or 60 salesmen?"

A. "Why sir, on busy days you may see 100 in the various rooms and aisles of rooms, selling to the throngs of customers."

V. "Do you do an order business by mail and express?"

A. "Very great. All over the country. Our

—Mr. Bell was paid $2,195 a year as government detective; Mr. Bell was sent to St. Louis to rob District-Attorney Dyer of certain important documentary evidence against Babcock; Mr. Bell failed to do it; Mr. Bell was dismissed from his office. Further comments would seem to be unnecessary.

—A cat belonging to Nathan Wilson of Langdon recently got upon his bed and waked him by scratching. Thrown off, it immediately returned and renewed its demonstrations, until Mr. Wilson got up and found the house on fire about the fireplace, just in time to save the house and the family.

—John E. Shawhan, a San Francisco stock speculator, has built a stable at a cost of about $100,000, chiefly to gratify his wife, who is fond of horses. It contains a parlor handsomely furnished for her use; and the carriage and harness rooms, stalls, and other apartments are finished in fine woods.

—Subscriptions are being made in France to send workmen to this country to inspect the Centennial Exposition. *Apropos* of this, the French Government has determined to have a universal exposition in Paris in 1878. It is intended to make it the grandest and most comprehensive affair of the kind ever held.

—C. S. Bell, the detective, who gave such damaging testimony regarding the St. Louis whisky trials before the committee on war expenditures on Friday, was attacked in a brutal manner on Saturday evening with a club by a man named Mc-lair, formerly of New Orleans, and at one time a doorkeeper in the Senate.

—The Phila. *Times* says there is reason to be hopeful of the President's recovery. The dispatches say that he is able to enjoy his cigar again; that Rev. Dr. Newman is praying for him, and that Mrs. Grant keeps one of the other sort of doctors in attendance night and day to guard against a sudden relapse. Ferry stands no show yet.

—Bridget O'Donnell was found dead on Sunday morning last in a field on the northern outskirts of Wilkesbarre. A post mortem examination was held and it was shown that her person had been violated and then she had been choked to death. There was no clue to the murderer, but the police were in pursuit of a tramp who was seen in that neighborhood on Saturday evening.

—John Quiggle, of Pine station, Pa., has the oldest shoemaker's lasts in this state, bearing date 1644. They are of stone. He has also in his possession a pipe found in 1855, at Grove's run, on the Sinnemahoning, eight miles above the mouth, which is supposed to be the one Swampoo, an Indian, lost when Grove captured the Indians at the above place.

—The noblest, "last words" that have recently been uttered, were those of Superintendent Flint, of the Midland Railroad, who, held fast amid the ruins of the train that fell through the trestle work at Willowemoc, called out to those who were trying to rescue him, "Stop that mail train!" and then died. The mail train and its passengers that were rushing to almost certain destruction were saved.

—Mr. Hezekiah Ervin, near Schellsville, in this county, received last week from John Goodrich of Kenton county a boar of a strange breed. He is perfectly black all over, is about six months old, and weighs 200 pounds. The singular part is that his hoofs are all solid like those of a mule or horse. He belongs to a breed that came from Africa, and all have feet of this kind. —*Clark County (Ky.) Democrat.*

—The bill to reduce the boomage on lumber to one dollar per thousand feet in the boom at Williamsport passed the house finally on Tuesday afternoon by a vote of 103 to 45. This question, which has occupied the time and attention of the Legislature for so many years, is at last disposed of, and the *Patriot* thinks the Legislature can now proceed to the completion of the remaining business of the session, and with the disposition of this bill will probably be prepared for adjournment at or near the end of the hundred days.

—The Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Companies are co-operating in reducing the fare to Philadelphia during the Centennial. It is said that the round trip from Pittsburgh will be fourteen dollars, which is a reduction of thirty per cent. from the present rates of fare. West of Pittsburgh the reduction will be 25 per cent. The tickets at the reduced rates will be sold during the months of May, June, July, August, September and October, and they will be good for a return trip at any time during thirty days.

—The N. Y. *Sun* says that seven thousand dollars' worth or silks were saved by a little terrier dog, in a store on Eighth avenue, in that city, a few nights since. Some burglars had cut a hole through the rear wall and entered the store, when the faithful little sentinel, who had been chained to a stool outside the counter near the silks, gave a loud bark. This woke a clerk who was sleeping on the floor above, and, coming down, he discovered what was going on, and gave the alarm. A carriage was found in the street near by containing a kit of burglar's tools. Fortunately the depravity of the times has not extended to watch dogs, and they still remain faithful.

A LOCOMOTIVE EXPLOSION—*Killed.*—The Philipsburg *Journal* of the following particulars of a terrible accident which occurred near that place on Monday morning of last week:

One of those terribly fearful and unavoidable accidents which sometimes occur on a railroad, one of which happened on the Beech Creek Railroad, at Bigler, a hamlet on the Clearfield and Philipsburg branch, six miles west of Osceola, yesterday morning, at about 7:25, by which a number of persons were killed and wounded. Osceola yard and consist of about forty cars, which are moved to Philipsburg in front of the train and pushed up the grade. The number of cars in the train which James Cummings, engineer, had charge of, Harvey Waters, conductor, and Jacob Foley, fireman, in charge of the engine, was forty-three in number, and the train was just at the switch leading to the Moshannon works, at the beginning of a curve, when it was decided with terrific force by a train of empty coal cars, which were moving down the grade following the train of loaded cars, and consisting of one hundred and twenty-two loaded coal cars and second cars, drawn by two engines. At the moment of the collision Conductor Harvey Waters was standing on the platform of the rear car of the train of loaded coal cars, and was thrown from the train and killed outright. Engineer Cummings was thrown out of the cab of his engine, a distance of one hundred feet, and had wounds in the head and other parts of his body. He was seriously injured, but is not considered dangerous. Fireman Foley escaped without injury. Waters, the conductor, was a young man, about twenty-five years of age, and resided in Philipsburg. He was married about 20, was a member of the Methodist church, and had been recently promoted to the position of conductor. He resided in Tyrone, and leaves a wife and child. Wm. Miller, aged about 50 years, a resident of Philipsburg, was also killed. He was employed as a brakeman on the rear section of the train of loaded coal cars, and was thrown from the top of the car in front of the engine, and fell between the cars. The engine and Shannon was engaged in its passage, and Miller was caught by the forward part of the engine and instantly killed. The former was a single man, and the latter was badly crushed. Both lived in East Tyrone and Miller has a family. All the men injured are said to be steady, reliable men, and are spoken of in the highest terms by their fellow-employees.

The bodies of the killed and injured firemen were taken to Tyrone on the first train.

A NEW CREATION.—When the body is exhausted and wasted by disease, when the fires of life burn low, when the muscles shrink away, when one loses its instinctive energy, when organs are increasing upon you, when you feel that the very essence of life is ebbing away, and the blood has lost its life-giving and renewing quality which nature intended it to have,

In this state of health, DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE will recreate the blood, fill the arteries and veins with new blood out of which new tissues and organs can be formed, and all the functions of life will be restored to perfect healthy action. We have seen this verified in hundreds of instances. Yes, in hundreds and hundreds of instances. Testimony to this effect in addition had laid its fatal grasp upon the victim. Dr. Keyser, with that wonderful skill, which a large corps of competent physicians and high-pressure business has given him, has given to the world a medicine, has given back health and strength to the sufferer. Price of Lung Cure $1.50 per bottle, or $7.50 per half dozen. To be had at Dr. Keyser's Laboratory, 240 Penn street, Pittsburgh. His private consulting office is 63 Fifth avenue.

THE SUCCESSFUL Physician—probably no man to whom the world owes so much as to the honest, skilful physician, who does his duty conscientiously to himself and to his patients. Many physicians are not so unfortunate as to lack virtues need no mention, and the following advertisement of Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., we think will claim the reader's attention. Dr. Pierce is a type of a class of men who have made success by careful and untiring study, by not attempting too much, by not advancing ideas as to ability. The only true and reliable physician in these days of quackery is the one who has studied and high-pressure system, and who understands his patients, the man who understands his diseases, and the man who understands the business. Such is the case with Dr. Pierce. For the benefit of his readers we would say that his "Common Sense Medical Adviser" is well worth reading by those in search of such a work. With strict attention to business, high professional skill, and the use of his world-famed remedies, a large corps of competent assistants, Dr. Pierce will doubtless make as much a success as "household words."—*Ed.*

WONDERFUL SUCCESS.—It is a fact that BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP has had a larger sale since its introduction in the United States than the immense sale of 40,000 bottles per year. Over 6,000 Druggists have it for sale. Boschee's German Medicine direct from the Proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Schenck's Mandrake Pills, Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Dr. Schenck's Seaweed Tonic, Dr

E CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

RIDAY, - - APRIL 7, 1876.

OCAL AND PERSONAL.

re, There, and the Other Place.
Argument Court on Thursday, May

Now goods every day at M. L. Oat-
's.

"The Lesson of the Woods" will find a
e in our columns next week.

Everybody goes to M. L. Oatman's
they have the ready cash.

Six business stands in this place are
but tenants. Bad showing that.

Spring like in appearance, but in ap-
ance only, is the weather now prevail-

The public schools of this borough will
en on Friday next—six months from the
of opening.

The Board of Pardons met at Harris-
g on Tuesday, but took no action in the
of James B. Zahm.

A neat show window neatly arranged
the latest neat thing at M. L. Oatman's
and cheap cash store.

Countless myriads of wild pigeons were
the wing Tuesday and Thursday morn-
g southeastward bound.

Harvey Waters, on of the victims of
locomotive explosion noticed elsewhere,
of his injuries Wednesday afternoon.

The jury in the case of J. C. Trout vs.
M. Whitesight & Son found for plaintiff
the sum of $70, after which Court ad-
rned finally.

It is estimated that not less than 2,500
s of railroad ties were brought to
ensburg on Saturday last—and Saturday
not the very best day for railroad ties
ever.

The ladies will be interested in know-
that Mrs. R. E. Jones has removed her
linery establishmen to V. S. Barker's
ion on High street, near the corner
Allen.

The Greensburg *Argus* tells of an infan-
musical prodigy in that place, only two
s of age, who can repeat and sing cor-
ly the most difficult melody after hear-
it sung only once.

Rev. J. N. McGonigal, of the Presby-
n church, delivered a very neat and
pressive temperance lecture to the
ildren Monday evening last. That's
ss the twig," etc.

The visit will serve to convince you
M. L. Oatman keeps the cheapest store
Ebensburg, but if you don't wish to be
mbugged there in the future, you
ld not attend the first visit.

The finest New Orleans molasses ever
ught to this market is now on draught
M. L. Oatman's cheap cash store, and is
t as low a price as the common Or-
ans molasses can be bought elsewhere.

Mr. Robert Roberts, one of the oldest
sons of Ebensburg—in fact, one of the
y first born in this vicin-
ity of the borough limits—died this
rning, after a few hours' ill-
ss, aged about 79 years.

A married woman in Conemaugh bor-
gh, whose years number only nineteen, is
ther of five children, all of whom
ve been one at a time, and not in groups
two, three or more, as nature sometimes
ors. Match her—if you can.

If the Altoona *Mirror* is right about
e of workmanship, we can't see that
re is very much difference between our
ad a locomotive; or, if you prefer it,
ween babe. A tender behind—our
e to speak. D'ye see it?

The Johnstown *Tribune* is such poor
ading on the snow question, not to say
ding of all other questions, that we
to be excused for doubting its asser-
n that snow fell to a considerable depth
Laurel Hill last Monday night.

People in and about Wilmore who
to interview Dr. Hoffman, of this
e, on the subject of teeth, natural as
l as artificial, are respectfully invited to
him at Horner's hotel, fo said bor-
gh on Monday next, April 10th.

Mrs. Wm M'Farland, of Hollidaysburg,
possessor of a well preserved quilt,
sisting over four thousand patches,
s was made by the grand-aunt of that
before the revolutionary war, or more
a hundred years ago. Now come on
our centennial quilts.

Thomas Cupp, of Johnstown, will not
much of the freeman in his for some
e to come, the court having on Friday
tenced him to the county jail for a
iod of six months, in recognition of the
t he made a little too free with an
se belonging to J. W. Sloan.

A jagged piece of metal, weighing about
pounds, fell on Hiram Burkett's right
at the new rail mill, Johnstown, Fri-
night last, and penetrating clear thro'
ssful member, fractured one of the
e bones and produced a very fright-
wound.

Hudson Macklin, a young man employed
the Johnstown rolling mill, while at work
5 o'clock Saturday morning, was acci-
tally struck on the head by a rail hook,
d inflicted an ugly gash several inches
g and produced concussion of the brain.
juries are not considered dangerous.

Representative Buck voted on the first,
ond and third readings in favor of the
posing the boomage on lumber at
re than a dollar per thousand
d Representative Hannan voted the
e way on first and second readings, but
s his home in Johnstown on its final
e, he could not of course record his
at that time.

Prof. E. B. Fairfield, of the State Normal
ol, Indiana, will, we are assured, de-
ver a lecture on "Egypt and the Pyra-
s" at the Congregational church in this
ce, on Friday evening of next week.
s the lecture, our readers will remem-
, was announced several weeks
o, was suppianted several weeks
re, was delivered by Prof. Collier, of the
titution. Admission 25 cents.

A man named Samuel Griffin, who has a
e in Scotland, was struck by the Cin-
nati Express west Wednesday morning
7:15. He had his left arm broken in
ces between the elbow and shoulder,
was otherwise injured very badly. He
s a coal miner by occupation and was on his
y to work when the accident happened.
Cincinnati Express was one hour and
minutes behind time and was running
t speed.

Mr. John Coulter, of Bolivar, West-
nd county, was drowned on Sunday
ile attempting to cross the river at
place on horseback. The animal he
ding either scared or stumbled and
ung him off, one of his feet caught in
stirrup and he was dragged a consider-
distance. He leaves a wife and sever-
children. Mr. Coulter's father met with
fate some years ago.

A half-witted inmate of the Blair county
house, John Dodson by name, laid
down to rest on one of the C. I. Co.'s coke
s at Hollidaysburg, on Wednesday
ing last week, and like many another
has sleeper, he during his slumbers
ed the cover off. This time, however,
was the cover of the draft through which
air was admitted to the coke oven, and
result was that Dodson's clothing
ught fire and he was so shockingly burned
he died on Friday morning following.

Mr. Joseph Gutwalt, ye butcher man
Carters so well and so successfully to the
ual wants of a host of customers, and
is always on the look-out for the best
cattle, etc., the country affords, recent-
purchased three mammoth steers in Indi-
county whose aggregate weight reached
3,500 pounds. It is needless to say that
such stock cometh the most tender and
ose roasts, steaks, etc., and no man in
business takes more pride in dispensing
to customers on Monday and Friday even-
of each week than does Mr. Gutwald.

—We had the pleasure last week of form-
ing the acquaintance of *Mr. Jas. J. Thomas*, of Carroll township, one of the aspirants for legislature honors under Democratic auspices, and we must say that we were very favorably impressed with his appearance and bearing. He is an intelligent, live man, and very popular wherever known, and if nominated he will no doubt be found worthy of the victory gained over his two prominent and able competitors in this end of the county, Messrs. Fenlon and Rhey.

—Mr. D. W. Harshberger, of Johnstown, woke up on Monday morning last and found his wife dead by his side. She had been in ill health for some time and was supposed to be troubled with heart disease, which no doubt terminated her existence. Her age was about 38 years and she leaves one child, a daughter well grown. On the same morning, near East Conemaugh, a young child of Jacob and Margaret Ream was found dead in bed, and as it was in its usual robust health the night previous, the cause of its death seems to be unaccountable.

—Mrs. Margaret Farrell, mother-in-law of our valued friend, James W. Condon, Esq., of Summitville, died March 6th, 1876, at the residence of that gentleman, after having attained the remarkable age of 97 years, or thereabouts. The deceased came from Maryland with her parents when a mere child, and consequently was among the earliest settlers in Northern Cambria, many years of her life having been passed at what is known as "Hart's Sleeping Place." She lived and died an exemplary Catholic, and received in her last moments all the consolations of that faith.

—Although it is no doubt a well known fact in the north-eastern part of this county that Messrs. Cooper & Mellon, of Chest Springs, are liberal and enterprising merchants, it may not be amiss to say that just now they are disposed to do better than ever for their customers, inasmuch as they are desirous of making room for their Spring stock and won't hesitate to take first cost for nearly every article on their shelves. Their only terms, however, are cash or its equivalent, and buyers who have the money to invest cannot do better anywhere than with this really deserving firm. Try them.

—A man named Joseph Storm, a resident of Chest Springs, was arrested on Saturday last for attempting to outrage the person of a married lady residing in the East Ward of this borough, but while being brought to jail the accused managed to elude the officer by jumping from the sleigh and taking to the woods, since when no tidings of his whereabouts have been received. The outrage complained of occurred on Tuesday of last week, and although the lecherous scoundrel failed in his beastly purpose, he succeeded in tearing nearly all the clothing from his intended victim and otherwise abused her very shamefully.

—Dr. M. J. Buck, eldest son of Hon. John Buck, of Carrolltown, has recently received a diploma from the Philadelphia Homeopathic College, which he attended during the past winter, and having graduated from the Jefferson Medical College, in the same city, some four years previous, he is now eminently qualified to combat all the ills human flesh is heir to in accordance with either the allopathic or homeopathic systems. Jas. P. Buck, another of the family, is now attending lectures at the first named institution, and we hope that he may, like his worthy brother, graduate with honor to himself and to the profession he has adopted.

—Now comes the gentle spring time, with a flavor of buds and blossoms in the air and little bits of faint green grass coyly peeping from under the warm sides of old trees, and men going down on all fours, with a table knife, digging heads off of obstinate carpet tacks, and like as not ripping their pants and otherwise demoralizing their clothing in such a way as to necessitate an early visit to the long established, amply stocked, and always popular cheap clothing bazaar of Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Altoona, where a large and elegant stock of Spring clothing has just been received and opened for the inspection of all the world and the rest of mankind.

—We see it stated that when General Stark heard of the battle of Lexington he was at work in his saw-mill, and getting *stark* mad about the news, he left a log half sawed, and never returned to finish it.—That identical log, we are told, is to be on exhibition at the centennial, but we would rather spend fifty dollars, if we had that amount, in the purchase of a new suit of clothes at Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, where the best and most seasonable wearing apparel can always be had at the very lowest prices, than wager five cents that the log to be exhibited is not some other log than the log which General Stark left half sawed when he went to fight for his country.

—Mr. John Bloch, a well known citizen of Johnstown, who for two successive terms, the last of which ended in December, 1875, filled the position of Poor House Director for this county, died rather suddenly and unexpectedly, about 4 o'clock on Thursday evening last, in the forty-first year of his age. The deceased was a cabinet-maker by trade and having done a very successful business, accumulated considerable property real and personal. He leaves a wife and several children to mourn his sudden death. His funeral on Sunday afternoon last was one of the largest ever witnessed in Johnstown, several secret societies, of which he was a member, and the citizens generally turning out in full force. Interment at Sandy Vale cemetery.

—We are pleased to record the fact that our young friend Curt. G. Campbell, son of Gen. Jacob M. Campbell, of Johnstown, has become associated with Mr. John T. Kinney, of that place, in the drug business. We learned to esteem Curt. while he was seeking to acquire a knowledge of the "art preservative" in the Johnstown *Tribune* office, and now that he has fully prepared himself for the position he has just assumed by a three years' course in theoretical chemistry at the State College, and by two years' experience in compounding prescriptions, etc., under his present partner, we feel sure that his appearance as one of the firm is the precursor of a successful future in the business world for the extensive drug house of Kinney & Campbell, 264 Main st., Johnstown.

—Mr. Joseph Freidhoff, one of the oldest and most esteemed citizens of Munster township, died very suddenly about 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon last from hemorrhage of the lungs, or more properly speaking, perhaps, from suffocation produced by hemorrhage of the lungs. The deceased had partaken of a very hearty dinner, and was getting ready to go to the Summit to consult a physician in regard to some other ailment which afflicted him, and was up stairs putting on additional raiment when the dread summons came. Mr. Freidhoff was an uncle of County Treasurer Freidhoff and was aged about 68 years. He was a married man, but we believe had no family, and made his home with one of his nephews, at whose house he died. Interment in the Catholic cemetery, Loretto, on Tuesday. May he rest in peace.

—Our readers will probably remember that we gave publicity several months ago to the alleged fact that wood ashes sprinkled on the vines would destroy the potato bugs, and requested any one who saw fit to try the experiment to let us know the result. In compliance with this request, Mr. Conrad Yeager, of Chest township, assured us a few days ago that he sprinkled his vines with the ashes of oak wood and that it accomp'ished the purpose fully and satisfactorily. He was somewhat late in applying the ashes, but has no doubt that if the matter is attended to promptly and at the proper time the ashes will "put a head" on the potato bugs and save every vine from their depredations. As these terrible pests will no doubt pass through Cambria county in great numbers on their way to the centennial, it will be well enough for our farmer friends and others interested to try the virtue of wood ashes.

—Whatever may be said about the planks in the Republican platform constructed at Harrisburg last week, it must be admitted that the Plank put into the Republican State Central Committee cannot be successfully assailed. We refer of course to Dr. E. H. Plank, of this place, who is the member of said committee from this county.

—The voice of the robin is heard in the land.

A FORMIDABLE LIST.—For the information of those of our readers who do not peruse the *Herald* or *Tribune*, and their name is legion, more or less, we append a complete list of the names and amounts due the several creditors of the defunct Ebensburg banking house of Wm. M. Lloyd & Co., as filed by the aforesaid Lloyd in the U. S. District Court at Pittsburgh on the 15th ul'timo:

Adams Rachel, Chest Springs	$ 180 43
Abrams David, Ebensburg	360 99
Attied Rauth, Buffalo, N. Y.	41 81
Baxter & Son, Ebensburg	205 12
Berg, M. D., Salina, Kansas	337 85
Bennett Evan J., Ebensburg	646 41
Barker, Moore, Davis, & Huntley, Ebensburg	3,153 34
Bender Elizabeth, Chest Springs	228 24
Bell Peter, Nicktown	464 37
Bradley Charley, Loretto	278 65
Burkhart Joseph, Summerhill	246 50
Barker, V. S., Ebensburg	263 36
Biller & Co., Loretto	150 69
Baum John D., Carrolltown	726 60
Blumm Henry, Carrolltown	192 86
Berg Henry, Salina, Kansas	931 10
Berg Mrs. Emma, Salina, Kansas	101 97
Bennett Evan J., Ex., Ebensburg	604 80
Boland J. C., Summit	41 88
Bichtel Wm., Nicktown	48 76
Burgoon Luke P., Summit	41 30
Boland Lewis, Nicktown	48 93
Bender Joseph, Mt. Union, Pa.	80 04
Byers William, Ebensburg	322 82
Bishop Valentine, Loretto	416 96
Bennett David J., Ebensburg	437 75
Burns A. E., St. Augustine	5,323 25
Burns Rev. E. J., Loretto	15 86
Barrows & Co., Lock Haven	9 18
Breese Mrs. Jane, Ebensburg	84 08
Bush Rev. E. D., Loretto	14 67
Barker A. V., Ebensburg	118 07
Brookbank Mrs. Hannah, Ebensburg	29 71
Bradley Mrs. Margaret, Wilmore	203 54
Bowers John, Loretto	23 68
Beohm George, Carrolltown	340 02
Blair John A., Ebensburg	125 83
Bremas L. & Son	80 98
Bumford Mrs. Elizabeth, Ebensburg	1,003 22
Brooks & Hawk, Chest Springs	208 14
Brown J. A., Adr., Cresson	110 82
Berg Simon, Salina, Kansas	100 62
Briggs T. J., 5, Howard St., N. Y.	175 26
Custer, Son & Co., Philadelphia	203 00
Carney Mrs. John, Munster	24 21
Collins Thomas	37 01
Cox John, Johnstown	534 67
Condon Thomas D., Ebensburg	78 46
Cole Henry, Carrolltown	141 06
Charles Solomon, Chest Springs	572 85
Clark Mrs. J. C., Ebensburg	138 48
Conrad John, Chest Springs	705 16
Condon James W., Summit	176 51
Coons John, Loretto	175 04
Cain Patrick, Carrolltown	285 82
Carl Carfer, St. Augustine	1,418 93
Chapman T. J., Indiana, Pa.	399 48
Cambria M'f'g, Company, Ebensburg	91 75
Carney William, Ebensburg	4,520 90
Carney Mrs. Rose, Ebensburg	1,541 28
Davis David, Ebensburg	419 69
Davis R. R., Ebensburg	190 13
Davis John D., Ebensburg	91 12
Douglass James, Carrolltown	2,069 09
Davis William C., Ebensburg	287 14
Davis Moses, Ebensburg	1,030 08
Davis David, Ebensburg	805 47
Davis A. H., Ebensburg	158 42
Davis Mrs. Frances, Ebensburg	427 20
Davis E. and M., Ebensburg	1,097 30
Davis Master Willie, Ebensburg	9 49
Davis Miss Jennie, Ebensburg	6 33
Davis John A., Ebensburg	376 12
Davis Thomas, Ebensburg	113 72
Davis David, Ebensburg	673 49
Devereaux Jane, Ebensburg	188 23
Davis John S., Ebensburg	195 85
Davis Mrs. Mary, Ebensburg	1,710 60
Davis Mariam, Ebensburg	140 27
Douglass John, Chest Springs	211 80
Davis Evan D., Ebensburg	839 10
Duncan Mrs. E. S., Strongstown	864 51
Davis Mrs. Jane, Ebensburg	32 04
Deveraux Thomas, Ebensburg	296 33
Davis Mrs. Elizabeth, Ebensburg	156 51
Davis Thomas N., Ebensburg	89 64
Douglass James, Ebensburg	948 65
Davis J. F., Ebensburg	56 97
Deitrich Martin, Carrolltown	232 08
Dimond J. N., Wilmore	152 39
Dimond Mrs. C., Wilmore	39 56
Davis Mrs. Sarah, Ebensburg	108 94
Davis Mrs. Mary, Ebensburg	365 07
Donahue Mrs. Susan, Ebensburg	108 29
Davis Mrs. Sarah, Ebensburg	908 03
Duncan Thomas, Strongstown	62
Deveraux Dr. R., Summit	4 89
Davis Wm. & Sons, Ebensburg	66
Davis Isaac, Ebensburg	129 64
Eger John, Summit	34 66
Evans David, Ebensburg	202 89
Edward Hugh, Ebensburg	2,575 93
Evans Hosea, Ebensburg	1,377 26
Eger J. B., Summit	679 59
Eberly Francis J. Loretto	46 88
Eger John, Loretto	281 47
Evans Evan C., Ebensburg	2,070 98
Edwards Thomas L., Ebensburg	29 64
Empfield George W., Ebensburg	106 10
Eger Fred., Ebensburg	29 81
Evans Edgar, Ebensburg	600 42
Evans William, Ebensburg	228 12
Evans David E., Ebensburg	173 18
Evans Evan J., Ebensburg	4,411 11
Evans John E., Ebensburg	1,399 08
Evans Margaret, Ebensburg	160 45
Evans David D., Ebensburg	175 38
Evans John J., Ebensburg	200 12
Evans John, Ebensburg	307 35
Evans Mrs. M., Ebensburg	232 83
Evans Miss Jennie, Ebensburg	45 82
Evans Evan D., Ebensburg	1,924 73
Edger P. B., Ebensburg	101 30
Foster Mrs. C., Ebensburg	880 24
Freidhoff Joseph, Summit	581 36
Fry S., Loretto	364 68
Fitzharris John, Ebensburg	161 32
Finney A. C	29 66
Fields A. P., Shomokin, Pa	38 95
Fresh George F., Nicktown	182 39
Farren John J., Ebensburg	192 35
Francis Edward, Ebensburg	132 58
Griffith John, Ebensburg	213 07
Garman P., Garman's Mills	143 98
Glass Henry, Loretto	221 13
George C., Hemlock	213 40
Griffin Hugh, Loretto	360 90
Gutwold Joseph, Ebensburg	49 62
Garman Wm., Garman's Mills	583 44
McGanghey John, Ebensburg	284 12
Griswald C. L	6 91
Griffin J. W., Kaylor's Station	35 07
Garman John, Ebensburg	213 62
Griffin Master G., Ebensburg	24 94
Griffin John Sr., Ebensburg	356 32
Gill John S., St. Lawrence	3 55
Gates John C., Glendale	232 30
Gittings Mrs. Jane, Ebensburg	533 42
Griffin Mrs. Mary E., Loretto	41 01
Gittings Rachel, Ebensburg	112 70
Garrett J. B., Lyons, N. Y	30 30
Hutchinson E. S., New York	3,100 00
Hoppell, Bearer & Co., Carrolltown	19 34
Hines James, Carrolltown	16 97
Hughes Edward, Ebensburg	576 47
Humphrey Morgan, Ebensburg	248 98
Howell Mrs. Ann, Ebensburg	188 40
Humphrey E. W., Ebensburg	78 22
Harter & Kinporis, Grant	22 88
Harter J. N., Grant	49
Hips & Lloyd, Lumber City	307 69
Hurd Mrs. Sophia, Chest Springs	863 70
Huntley Mrs. M., Ebensburg	79 93
Hawkins Mathias, Ebensburg	394 82
Hughes Mrs. R., Ebensburg	271 31
Hughes Richard, Ebensburg	245 89
Highands Michael, Munster	120 27
Huntley Geo. assignee, Ebensburg	4,537 20
Horne Joseph, Johnstown	3 00
Harris J. P., cashier, Bellefonte	264 61
Howell William R., Ebensburg	250 39
Hood, Bonbright & Co., Philadelphia	408 20
Isenberg George, Ebensburg	24 94
Jones Thomas, Ebensburg	2,054 52
Jones Jonathan, Ebensburg	277 41
Jones Scott W., Ebensburg	736 34
Jones Daniel J., Ebensburg	65 11
Jones Mrs. Sophia, Ebensburg	149 77
Jones David D., Ebensburg	83 74
Jordon James, Summerhill	91 34
Jones & Co., Ebensburg	1 00
Jones D. J. & Sarah A. Thomas	222 40
Jones Jane, Ebensburg	3 16
James David J., Ebensburg	35 00
Jones C. R., Ebensburg	45 61
Jones Mrs. Prudence, Ebensburg	115 24
James Benjamin B., Ebensburg	138 93
Jones David A., Ebensburg	497 97
James Mrs. Ann, Ebensburg	51 82
James Rev. David, Ebensburg	259 00
Jervis Thomas, Ebensburg	219 92
Jones Rev. T. R., Ebensburg	894 03
Jones David O., Ebensburg	1,878 85
Jones John O., Ebensburg	2,481 59
Jones W. M., Ebensburg	1,781 07
Jones W. A., Ebensburg	68 35
James Ed., Ebensburg	61 97
Jones Dwight, assignee, Ebensburg	18
Jones D. R., Ebensburg	39 24
Jones Mrs. A., Ebensburg	632 39
Jones Thomas, Ebensburg	90 78
Jones Mrs. Ann and Mrs. A. Howells	275 10
Jones Mrs. M. A., Ebensburg	204 10
Jones Owen M., Ebensburg	774 99
Jones Mrs. Mary, Ebensburg	42 22
Kershner John, Ebensburg	69
Kinkead H., Ebensburg	2,702 89
Kennedy Mrs. N., Pittsburgh	38 34
Kirsch John, Nicktown	452 32
Kittell William, Ebensburg	22 50
Kaylor James J., Loretto	269 36
Kephart S. A., Wilmore	4 04
Kinports & Earin, adm'rs, Grant	14 41
Krise Dr. J. J	12 12
Krise Mrs. Margaret	94 80
Kaylor Mrs. Margaret, Loretto	113 30
Kelly Mrs. Mary, Loretto	56 80
Kaylor Mrs. Mary E. Carrolltown	57 84
Lewis Mrs. Jane, Ebensburg	109 93
Luther Silas, Ebensburg	125 23
Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg	1,088 46
Lintz George, Loretto	70 43
Lemmon Dr. W., Ebensburg	09
Luttringer Martin	1 15
Lantzy John, Carrolltown	63 31
Litzinger William, Loretto	1,500 83
Lloyd Berg, Ebensburg	186 40
Lewis Jonathan, Ebensburg	89 69
Luther Mrs. Mary, Carrolltown	404 72
Lloyd A., Ebensburg	21 85
Lloyd Thomas J., Ebensburg	8,879 55
Lloyd James, Summerhill	138 32
Lloyd John, Ebensburg	440 40
Lewis Mrs., Ebensburg	225 26
Long And., Pittsburgh	269 32
McConnel William, Summit	10 58
Myers James, Ebensburg	20
McPike H. A., Ebensburg	92 57
Moore J. A., Ebensburg	174 77
Morgan Mrs. W. R., Ebensburg	55 68
Martin John, Kimmell, Pa	1,288 80
McGuire John, Munster	82 63
McKenna Paul, Summit	205 23
Mc Kenna Mrs. Sarah, Summit	102 60
Moyer Teresa, Hemlock	223 56
Michael Thomas, Ebensburg	182 95
Michael Henry, Strongstown	37 90
Mardis Joseph, Ebensburg	534 00
Michael Isaac, Ebensburg	426 25
Matthews Edward, Ebensburg	45 67
McDonald Mrs. Frances, Ebensburg	188 52
Mason Alonzo, Ebensburg	97 17
Moore C. B., Ebensburg	223 47
McDonald Miss Ann E., Ebensburg	3,967 66
Miller Michael, Belsano	273 58
Myers John B., Loretto	1,322 60
Miller Charles, Loretto	1,374 64
Mellon Redman, Chest Springs	163 73
Martin John, Kimmell, Pa	211 23
Morgan Wm. T., Ebensburg	182 63
McPike Mrs. H. A., Ebensburg	255 82
McAteer Catharine, Loretto	217 33
McFarland Thomas, Fallen Timber	78 82
McGinn & Co., Pittsburgh	48 53
McElroy E. P., Pittsburgh	160 00
Murphy Thos F & Sons, Phila	30 85
Noel W G, Fallen Timber	79 11
Nutter & Co., Chest Springs	1,909 30
Nichol Christ, Gallitzin	218 00
O'Neill Mrs Belle, Ebensburg	164 90
Owens G G do	1 37
Owens David do	1,248 02
O'Neill Robert do	115 83
O'Neill Mrs. Mary do	163 26
O'Neill Const. do	273 52
Orner Ephraim, Strongstown	124 86
O'Neill Michael, Munster	41 10
O'Hara Frank C, Munster	2,192 66
Parrish Augustine, Renova	493 05
Parrish Edward, Ebensburg	29 18
Pryce D D do	462 22
Pryce Mrs C do	83 51
Plank Dr E H do	1 01
Pryce W D do	111 24
Patchin Jackson, Patchinville	1 36
Pomeroy A	8 35
Parrish Thomas, Cresson	108 51
Paxon Fred., Phila	44 27
Pershing C L, trustee, Johnstown	4,290 00
Roberts Mrs Ellen J, Ebensburg	455 89
Rowland Sarah Ann do	184 22
Riddle George M do	24 82
Roberts John E do	313 82
Roberts C T do	582 24
Rowland Amos W do	820 01
Reed Samuel do	502 64
Roberts Owen do	142 29
Rudolph Adam do	94 09
Rawlins Owen do	332 74
Rathburne A S do	3 78
Rowland David do	1,941 75
Roberts Robert H do	36 72
Roberts Robert J do	871 73
Roberts William C do	147 93
Rager Samuel do	299 68
Rees Mrs Jane do	723 25
Roberts E do	2,048 49
Roberts E & Son do	6,947 97
Rowland Ellis do	893 88
Rowland Mrs J do	227 34
Roberts C T and Geo Hantley, Ebensburg	1,403 51
Riggle Joseph, Loretto	684 02
Riggle Mrs Mary A, Loretto	1,472 19
Riggle Mrs Eliza, Loretto	290 15
Ricker Jacob, Lock Haven	1 16
Ream Leal, Summerhill	186 00
Stehley Mrs J M, Ebensburg	4 95
Simmons Joel do	91 93
Shinafelt Christ do	113 91
Shinafelt William do	343 50
Smith R E do	18 39
Seckler W H do	91
Shoemaker F A do	21 24
Stiles Samuel do	5 35
Sisters St. Joseph do	13 51
Sumner & Co	88 67
Scorn F D, Allegheny, Pa	424 31
Stritmatter A, Carrolltown	162 64
Swope A, St. Lawrence	355 84
Snyder John, Carrolltown	96 21
Sanpp F D, Loretto	1,223 34
Strickler D	6 39
Strawbridge & Clothier, Philadelphia	21 61
Sawyer B J, Chest Springs	6 49
Scanlan T R, Carrolltown	01
Scully Fred	9 45
Stiffler Jacob, Summerhill	186 62
Schroth John S, Carrolltown	84 37
Short Alfred	16 10
Shaw W H, Pittsburgh	160 37
Stratman Jos, Allegheny	195 01
Thomas Miss Ann, Ebensburg	169 63
Tibbott John T do	137 64
Thompson John do	388 11
Thompson J M do	280 42
Tudor David do	602 56
Tibbott R S do	23 77
Tibbott John R do	38 77
Tibbott Mary J do	89 34
Thomas R L do	325 96
Thomas Edward do	415 28
Tibbott Richard Jo	243 15
Thomas Jacob do	848 81
Thomas George W, Wilmore	223 10
Vaught Simon, Loretto	87 07
Vorhamer George, Ebensburg	622 17
Vaught Francis, Gallitzin	273 17
Williams Richard W, Ebensburg	803 18
Williams Mrs Mary do	147 50
Williams Mrs Mary do	42 23
Williams John do	1,583 21
Williams John R do	389 72
Williams Scott do	78 27
Williams W R do	254 21
Williams Mrs Jane do	539 74
Wike G B do	683 18
Wilkinson John do	378 07
Williams Mrs Sarah do	379 05
Waters E J do	359 49
Wilson John, Strongstown	709 52
Walters Mrs F A, Grant	1,037 45
Westover W M, Westover, Pa	58 81
Wagner John, Chest Springs	45 18
Wilkins R R, Parker	1 29
Woodward M N, Phil	122 22
Walker R H, Chest Springs	45
Weakland John, Chest Springs	360 76
Wood J W, Gloversville, N J	213 65
Zahm G C K, and N Kinkead, Exr's, Ebensburg	504 22
Zahm & Son, Ebensburg	74 75
Total	$170,714 74

—The roof and second story of Vowinkle's soap factory, in Hollidaysburg, were destroyed by fire on Monday evening last, the rest of the building being saved through the exertions of the fire department. Loss, $700; cause, defective flue.

Our Puzzle Department.

MUNSTER TWP., April 1, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—Having been paying some attention to your "Puzzle Department" without contributing anything thereto, and seeing that your correspondents not unfrequently differed in their solutions to many of the problems, among them the cubical box to be made from a plank of certain dimensions, I thought, without intending offence to any of them, that I would give my opinion on *that* particular problem—that! If a box can be made from the plank without any waste of material, then E. F. M.'s solution was correct, or so very near it that the error would be too small to talk about. But "Loretto" seems to think that the plank could not be cut without some waste of material, and hence the sides of the greatest cubical box that could be made from such a plank would be 48 15-16 inches, allowing one-sixteenth of an inch for the saw cut. And I am obliged to concur with him, as the proposition was to make a box from *that* plank. The size of cubical box made from the given plank, according to the rule advanced by A. D. H., would be 49.8287 inches. Well, a cubical box that size made from a plank 4 inches thick would have more material in it than the plank contained by about 227 cubic inches. Proof: 49.8257x49.8257x4"=9956, contents of two sides; 49.8257x41.8257x4"=16671, contents of part of two sides; 41.8257x41.8257x4"=13903, balance of other two sides—making total in box 50631 cubic inches; and as the plank contained 50400 cubic inches, there must of necessity have been 227 inches more in the box than in the plank. If this can be clearly contradicted I hope some of your correspondents will be kind enough to point out the error.

Answer to Problem No. 1 of F. J. O'C. of Whiskey Springs—Let him cut the board 42.17664 inches from the wide *end*.

No. 2.—Part of ditch dug by one at 75 cts. per rod was 86.15648 rods; part of ditch dug by the other at $1.25 was 45.8448+ rods. This is all along price at 75 cts. to increase arithmetical ratio from the first rod, and price at $1.25 to decrease arithmetical ratio from the first rod. But if the prices were 75 cts. and $1.25 for each rod of their respective parts, then I pronounce the problem *absurd*. And if not absurd, let some of your correspondents prove that fact.

Answer to A. D. H.'s liquor cask—The one cask having contained 84 gallons, the other cask will contain 60 gallons; so when contents of both casks are mixed, the mixture will contain equal portions of water and liquor. Yours, &c., C. B. D.

CHEST SPRINGS, April 3, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—Some of the contributors having retired from the "Puzzle Department," I presume the "tug of war" impends between Chest Springs, the representative of pure cold water, and "Whiskey Springs" which, I opine, stands in the breach for "Old King Alcohol."

The two latest problems sent in from the fire-water region have already been discussed in the "Puzzle Department." Bozzle, we will make daylight shine through them" once more. Euclid says that "similar triangles are to one another in the duplicate ratio of their homologous sides," and as the board problem is only bisecting a triangle by a line drawn parallel to its base, I find that the said line must be drawn 8 feet and 6 inches from the point.

In the second problem the length of the ditch is not given; but to exhaust the $50 one man would have to dig 40 rods and the other 66⅔ rods.

I think "Loretto" might have overlooked a little joke, as I meant no offence. I like "Rob Roy," because he wouldn't get angry if you tied a *tin boiler* to a canine's caudal extremity. However, I most humbly apologize for my misdemeanor, and I hope to see the work of "Loretto's" genial pen once more in the "Puzzle Department."

We need to tell a boy who slammed the door of the school room as he went out to come back and close it more gently. The application is obvious.

I admit an oversight in my answer to "Rob Roy's" fourth problem, and I beg pardon for pronouncing it a humbug. The answer is: R.'s money, 6412-17 dollars; A.'s money, 2912-17 dollars; C.'s money, 788-17 dollars.

P. S. "*Hernianum est errare*," you know.

CHEST SPRINGS, April 1, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—A. D. H. in referring to my rule for working his box problem says that assertion is no proof. I will agree with him, but when figures proved the assertion I did not think it necessary to offer further proof to an expert arithmetician. It would take up too much space to give him a full demonstration in print, but if he will call on me personally I will do so cheerfully.

A. D. H. states that he would be very much gratified by seeing some of my answers to "Rob Roy's" problems. I suppose he was gratified when he saw my solution to "R. R.'s" plowing problem, and I will gratify him effectually this time by depriving him the answer to "R. R.'s" fourth problem, which he was trying to solve by all his rules and theorems for three weeks, and then had to give it up. In speaking of that fourth problem he says: It won't work somehow, and my private opinion of it would lead me to conclude that it is a *humbug*, and no doubt. He does not attach every ordinary method of solving simultaneous equations, and still I only get *absurd* answers. Hence the above conclusion."

The State House—1776—1876.

The erection of this edifice was begun in 1729 and completed in 1734. The two wings were added in 1732-'40, and it was then one of the largest and most costly edifices for civil purposes in America. Previous to its erection the sessions of the Legislature of Pennsylvania were held at private houses. The first purchase of grounds for the building included only about half the depth to Walnut street. In 1760 the other half square was purchased, and the whole space enclosed by a heavy brick wall. John Vaughan, who came from England to reside in Philadelphia, planted the grounds with elm trees and shrubbery in 1783.—Afterwards the brick wall was removed and the present neat iron railing erected in its place. [This is the railing recently removed.] The cost of the main building of the State House and its steeple was about $28,000. The style of the architecture was directed by Dr. John Kearsly, Sr., the same amateur who gave architectural character to Christ Church. The glass and lead sashes cost $860. The glazing was done by Thomas Godfrey, afterwards celebrated as the inventor of the quadrant.

The interior decorations remain as originally designed, and, for the production of so early a time, are very fine; and those of the main hall, embracing a richly-panelled ceiling and a heavy cornice supported by fluted columns, will strike the eye as exceedingly beautiful. The ornamentation of each door leading to the "Hall of Independence" on the west is florid, having a centre medallion from which the face of one of the Georges projects in bas-relief. The eastern chamber, which is a shrine to every American, was the theatre wherein was proposed, debated, adopted and signed the Declaration of Independence, which was finally promulgated on the 4th of July, 1776.

The Hall still presents, as far as has been possible to retain it, its appearance. The portraits of the signers embellish the walls, perpetuating not only the face of those historic men, but the skill of Peale, Stuart, Inman, and Sully. John Hancock's chair, and the table on which the immortal document was signed, stand on a dais at the eastern end; Rush's fine statue of Washington adorns the northwest corner, and the old chandelier used by the Continental Congress is still pendant from the centre of the ceiling.—The western chamber, for many years the Common Pleas Court room, is now a museum of historical relics. Of these it contains a large number both rare and curious. Among them are the ale mug of David Paul Jones; a china cup with Washington's effigy, made before Braddock's defeat; flag of the 1st Regiment Pennsylvania militia, lost and recaptured at Brandywine; the chair of James Logan, first possessed by William Penn, with the inscription, "Fruitful of recollections; sit and muse;" the chairs of Colonial justices; Franklin's bedside table; relics of the battle of Germantown; the original stamp imposed under the celebrated stamp act of Great Britian in March, 1765, which led to to the Revolution, and the original charter of Philadelphia.

Upon the second floor are two chambers now used by Select and Common Councils, the westernmost being formerly the Senate hall of the first Congress. The lobby extended then from this chamber to the eastern end of the building, and in it were confined the American officers captured by the British at the disastrous battle of Germantown. The original steeple, being decayed, was taken down in 1774, and the present one erected in 1828. On the ground-floor of the steeple, surrounded by a network of iron to prevent the ravages of relic-hunters, stands the famous old bell, hanging upon its original supports. It was cast and imported from England in 1752 purposely for the State House, but was cracked in testing it. It was recast by Isaac Norris, a member of the Colonial Assembly, who inscribed on it: "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof." This old bell did, on the afternoon of the memorable 4th of July, 1776, proclaim that liberty which the Colonial Assembly had just declared. Subsequently it was again fractured, and is now sacredly guarded as an invaluable relic of our early national existence.—*The Land We Live In.*

A WHITEWASH THAT WILL DO FOR PAINT.—Slake a half bushel of unslaked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it, and add a peck of salt dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice put in boiling water, and boiled to a thin paste; one-half pound of powdered Spanish whiting, and a pound of clear glue, dissolved in warm water. Mix these well together, and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used put it on as hot as possible with either painters' or whitewash brushes.

CHILDREN'S BEDS.—A child's bed should slope a little from the head to the foot so that the head may be a little higher than the feet; but never bend the neck to get the head on a pillow. This makes the child round shouldered, cramps the veins and arteries and interferes with the free circulation of the blood. Even when the child is several years old, the pillow should be thin, and made of hair, not of feathers.

MEAT LOAF.—Chop fine whatever cold meat you have, fat and lean together, add pepper, salt and a finely chopped onion, two slices of bread which have been soaked in milk, and one egg; mix well together and bake in a form.

Treasurer's Sale!

—OF—

UNSEATED LANDS AND LOTS

In Cambria County, A. D. 1875.

I, N. J. FREIDHOFF, Treasurer of Cambria County, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in pursuance of several Acts of Assembly of said Commonwealth, directing the time and manner of selling Unseated Lands for taxes, do hereby give notice that the following described tracts of Unseated Lands and Lots of Ground, in the said County of Cambria, or such parts thereof as may be necessary to pay arrearages of taxes due thereon for one year or more, will be offered for sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Ebensburg, on the **Second Monday, being THE 12th day of June next**, and continue by adjournment from day to day until the whole be sold for such arrearages of taxes and costs necessarily accruing thereon.

Unseated Lands.

ADAMS TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

Acres.	Per.	Owners or Warrantees.	Tax.
100		Martin McDonald	$1 48
100		Martin McDonald	51 26
138		William Nichols	13 46
429	40	Robert Ross	26 78
401		Jacob Clement	8 34
400		John Williams (Smith)	51 20
245	64	Penn's Rail Road Company	23 68
200		Henry Hess	34 59
100		Francis Devlin	3 60
187		Francis Devlin (Barrington)	7 68
400		Ferdinand Gordon	31 20
150		George B. Stineman	29 40
400		Edward Brenneman	31 20
2057		Jacob C. Stineman	40 15
81		Thomas Smith (heirs)	11 76
300		Wm Carroll & D W Brenenger	11 10

BARR TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

108		Thomas Edwards	26 28
40		David Barr (belongs to county)	9 00
100		George Harrison	19 76
150	105	Thomas Duncan	18 75
284	105	James Tuft	27 90
80		William Brady	15 20
188		William Mellon	37 50
250		Alexander Barr	47 00
141		E. Shoemaker	26 25
317		Lewis Barr	60 75

BLACKLICK TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

108		John Fleming	16 63
45		Henry Shaffer	6 93
59		Simon Snyder	7 59
26		John McCauley	3 39
100		John Slough	5 60
10		John Rose	1 70
84		William Lyon	12 94
86		John Graff	13 09
10		Flavel Brown	6 15
80		Adam Reighard	12 32
102		Sebastian Graff	24 94
100		Jacob Slough	15 40
50		C. Boring	7 70
100		Charles H. Brady	50 80
100		A. Jordan	28 10
100		Andrew Duff	15 40
100		Jacob Pressinger	60 50
205		Daniel Lebo	31 22
137		Daniel Lecky	21 19
97		John W. Duncan	22 36
50		Robert Fleming	7 70
111		David Davis	8 50
100		John White	7 70
97		Paul Bishong	14 94
100		John Tifford	20 02
237		Henry T. Campbell	22 26
50		Gabriel Boring (Snyder tract)	7 70
100		David and John Davis	7 70
418		Mary Evans	32 07
80		Henry Campbell	18 18
40		Samuel Wilson	6 16
262		Robert Ferguson	37 57
47		Capt. John Wilson	2 34

CAMBRIA TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

14		Andrew Lewis	1 84
81		William Barnhammer	9 28
25		John Boyle	2 89
50		Andrew Duff	5 80
100		Reese J. Lloyd	11 60
100		John Brown	11 60
174		John Morgan	24 47
100		Johnston Moore	14 50
124		Richard Tudor	8 50
109		D. Abrams, Jones and Bennett's heirs	17 10
172		Edward Mathews	6 43
100		John J. Evans & Co	13 67

CARROLL TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

25	80	John Hoops	3 80
108		James Hoops	10 57

CHEST TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

336	110	William Parker	27 45
402	14	Anthony Simons	71 29
402	14	Nathan Loughlough	27 64
304	100	Fred Mollenaux (belongs to Co.)	51 81
303	12	Thomas Kettland	54 10
303	12	J. Jo. Johnston (belongs to Co.)	75 09
300	65	Thomas Masters	34 98
147	28	John Kettland	35 52
133	80	Henry Phillips (belongs to Co.)	27 94
300	64	Charles Pope	44 50
226	68	George Pole	38 80
282	57	Joseph Pope	47 31
272	44	Samuel Roth	38 94
158	102	George Gilson	24 78
136	132	Henry Seely	17 10
104	97	Samuel Peters	16 28
219	157	Hugh Hoops	54 55
223	108	John Pope	35 52
271	108	Thomas Pope	129 19
270	141	George Hoops	27 23
124	142	Nathan Foster	21 30
157	120	Henry Foster	21 32
80		James Foster	11 40
240		Curtis Clay	2 00
90		Owen Owen	18 24
35	48	Peter Bowman	3 09
40	131	John Drinker	6 84
74		James Neel	10 65
204	109	Melchor Runderhill	18 04
52		Joseph Pope (part)	10 42
200		Andrew Weaver	171 00
202		William Gray	14 35
473	153	Joseph Grey	41 55
350		James Foster and Geo. Gilson	230 40
405	108	James Ruth	95 35
225	122	Martin Myre	30 15
214		Thomas Penrod	18 25
127		William Peters	21 72
185	134	Henry Phillips	27 09
156	1.7	Simon Walker	20 86
112	139	John Hoops	19 61
26		Robert Ewing	165 20
272		Finney & Burrows	62 61
270		Henry Race	63 84
196		Wm. Parker (belongs to Co.)	25 35

CLEARFIELD TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

228	151	William Barton	28 89
253	154	Ezekiel Farner	32 89
118		William Tilton	14 38
25		John Mitchell	3 16
188		Louis Wolff	23 81
100		William Brady (part)	12 43
100		Dennis Cunalam	12 40
433	153	Jonathan Lewis	53 69
320		Jesse Bush	40 92
220		Patrick Kelly	24 80
240		Patrick Saich	24 80
200		Mark McGuire	5 44
150		Celestine Mullen	16 12
70		Joseph Trexler	8 68
350		Henry Wolff	40 92
110		Joseph Davis	13 64
400		Henry Davis	49 60
410		Morris Davis	50 84
200		Jesse Hoops	24 80
400		Bell & Blair	49 60
320		Joseph Harris	37 20
433		John Harrison	37 20
141		E. R. Dunegan	17 86
108		James Hoops	13 32
20½		Joseph Cooper	3 78
35		Philip Cooper	6 10
162		Calvin & Ranstead	104 70
14		Riley & Sargent	1 74
240		John Brotherline	24 80
378		Thomas Patterson	46 87
193		Felix McGuire	6 39
100		P. & A. Flynn	24 80
113		Timothy Cauley	7 23

CONEMAUGH TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

82		Widow Stewart	14 76
77		James Burk	13 86
280		Daniel Novan	50 40

CROYLE TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

11	99	Samuel S. Paul	4 14
7		P. M. & J. Brown	2 42
34		P. M. & J. Brown	12 81
		Lot No. 3—Ann M. Balen	69
		Lot No. 4—Ann M. Balen	69
160		Anthony Varner	6 05

GALLITZIN TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

100		Aaron Bowen	52 15
100		William McDougal (part)	30 50
220		Mifflin Haman	80 42
75		Mary Haman	18 30
150		Sebastian Syberts	45 75
400		Thomas Gorman	134 20
80	88	Bernard Farley	19 42
18		S. C. Baker	6 59

JACKSON TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

100		John Cunningham	14 40
335	105	Thomas Morris	50 04
194		Robert Morris	27 94
100		John White	14 40
92		Paul Bolly	14 40
300		Mathias Scanglo	43 20
227		John Bobly	32 72
46		Thomas White	6 67
29		Daniel Gonglinour	5 60
139		Daniel Leavy	20 02
413		William Morris	59 47
208		Isaac Benson	29 95
42		Alexander Hunter	6 04
181		Daniel Farley	26 04
144		Joseph Ewing	20 70
89		James Reese	12 82
406	155	John Simpson	77 78
118		Samuel Davis	7 05
116		James Brocken	7 96
440		Van Camp Bush	63 36
233		John Wigton (part of)	42 29
125		Samuel Brellier	8 25
199		Jacob Stiffler	21 69
70		S. Brallier (Pearson)	10 08
145		Daniel Shuman	20 88

SUMMERHILL TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

457	80	Isaac Brennan	28 99
440		William Smith, D. D	28 70
370	40	Israel Jones	24 05
422		Nelson Hunt	25 02
440		Ebenezer Brenham	28 70
140		M. & C. Zeller	8 48

SUSQUEHANNA TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

Acres.	Per.	Owners or Warrantees.	Tax.
87		William Cook	5 02
130		Peter Blight	17 58
241	118	William Compton	33 54
286		James Thompson	32 02
150		Philip Thompson	113 89
116		S. W. Fisher	19 36

TAYLOR TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

20		Henry Sargent	2 72
24		John S. Goughnour	28 76

WASHINGTON TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

81		Thomas Jackson	14 74
70		S. M. Adams	5 60
70		Mathew O'Neill's heirs	12 89
429		George Gutwall	39 12
150		Peter West	12 28
400		Frederick Hinton	35 40
252		Sheeb Reiley	22 30
400		J. R. McFarlane	35 44
400		Richard Conshurthe	35 40
176		Henry L. Patterson	15 58
200		E. George	17 70
209		Philip West	21 89
201		G. M. Reade	17 94
3561		Arent Sonsaus	320 52
100		Geo. and Alex. Buchanan	11 18
50		S. R. Lemon	2 95
50		Sophia Hord	2 99
50		George C. K. Zahm	73

WHITE TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

397		Simon Walker	45 93
302		Henry Phillips	54 40
400		William Lambert	8 84
70		John Martin	45 80
353		Solin Thompson	25 68
217		Thomas Reynolds	15 17
116		Robert Atkins	58 89
483	153	Joseph Hutchinson	13 60
100		William Ruth	50 15
371	73	Frederick Doerch	8 16
263		James Wilson	55 79
302	109	William George	13 87
200	7	Abrahams Witmer	54 40
47		Jeremiah Musser	6 39
98		Jacob Kring	13 73
438		Patrick Boreland	88 87
100		John Wyre	13 60
25		G. Walters & Dillen	3 40
70		Henry Stuch	9 52
438		Patrick Stroud	117 77
445		Alex Lowan	90 78
445		Thomas Brown	60 52
445		William Harris	90 78
445		John Harris	90 78
445		James Hood	60 64
200	183	Frederick Molenaux	30 44
200	156	Henry Philips	44 07
433	103	Simon Walker	88 87
80		Patrick Donahoe	4 39
45		John Kelland	9 18
174	108	Thomas Sanburn	98 87
423	103	Martin Bush	58 09
433	103	Morris Smith	58 89
415		Morris Bush	56 34
150		Henry Bush	29 65
100		Joseph Boreland	13 60
261		Thomas Canty	53 15
100	19	John Cleng	20 06
		Frederick Molenaux	25 48
100		David Jackson	13 60
108		Henry Hoppie	13 60
200		William Barton	27 20
31		Lewis Wolf	4 21
100		William Boodie	13 60
50		John Serrow	6 80
80		McFarland & Dillen	8 16
371	78	William Bush	75 29
455	135	Thomas Sanburn	92 80
170	93	Simon Walker	34 63
384	103	Henry Philips	78 83
250		Calvin & Ranstead	51 00
111		P. M. Troxell & G. L. Glasgow	58 89
434		Garret Cottinger	47 09
60		William Sargent	8 16
100		Andrew Emly	13 60
90		William Smith	12 24
70		David Jackson	9 52
70		Garret Cottinger	9 80
1250		Samuel R. Smith	26 40
108		W. M. Lloyd	12 42
487		W. M. Lloyd	92 53

YODER TWP.—1874 AND 1875.

397		Powell Stackhouse	36 70
388		Powell Stackhouse	6 70
440		Powell Stackhouse	40 92
289		Powell Stackhouse	29 14
181		Powell Stackhouse	25 62
157		George Gates	12 71
146		George Gates	13 62
259		Henry Sutton	34 88
400		George Cook (Collins' tract)	37 20
400		—— Jameson	37 20
400		Jacob Cook	37 20
60		Gorgas, Cobick & Sharp	5 58
27	17	Francis Devlin	2 45
200		John Wertz	6 60
400		William Wertz	13 60
12		Emanuel Johnson	6 26
100		Eleanor Seigh	9 30

Seated Lands.

ALSO, at the same time and place, will be sold the following Seated Lands and Lots of Ground on which taxes remain unpaid, and which have been returned to the Commissioners agreeably to the Act of Assembly passed April 20th, 1874:

ADAMS TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

Ac's.	House.	Lots.	Owners or Warrantees.	Tax.
1108			Cambria Coal & Iron Co.	$128 32
80			Gerty & Co	46 61
300			James Ross	2 41
150			Michael Wofford Est	6 30
23			Joseph Rose	2 02
129			Samuel Pendy	5 38
400			James Barefoot	10 02

ALLEGHENY TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

15			Margaret McMullen	4 06
		2	Margaret McMullen	2 02
		1	James McMullen	53
	1	1	Mary Jane Kelly	3 05
		1	Samuel Will	2 40

BARR TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

100			Leonard Hiller	15 25
17			Samuel Lemmer	5 81
25			Michael Sullivan	1 91
174			Alexander H. Devin	7 58
30			Bernard Donahoe	1 05
1 50			William McDonald, Sr.	78
1160			John Thomas	5 25

BLACKLICK TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

			Henry Echolt	13 92
80			Hammond & Wilson	6 62
800			Mulford & Aiters	200 87
100			Ann Owens	19 70
21			David Powell, Sr	4 80
100			John & Jos. Stonebrack	23 48
111			John P. Kersh	9 25
72			John Vont	6 74
	1	1	Joseph Williams' Estate	96
178			Lewis R. Evans	6 84
100			John Goonselman & J. Hindling	12 15
			William McCauly	18 59
			Geo. M. Reed & J. Moore	4 86
			Benj. Gilpatrick	42
100			Moore & Piper	17 00
92			David Rees	9 89
50			Reuben S. Boring	4 07

CAMBRIA TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

425			Owen Cunningham	92 62
70			Paul Clymire	9 36
25½			George Gurley	1 02
25½			B. M. Dermott	78
135			Turnpike Company	9 32
73¾			David T. James	65
1075			C. L. Lloyd Estate	40 45

CAMBRIA BOR.—1873 AND 1874.

½	½		Catharine Early	3 06
1	1		John Cox	1 97
			Mary Jones	1 37
		½	Andrew Pfarr	91

CARROLL TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

			Aug. Amezin	6 73
40			Catharine Flanagan	1 26
	1	1	James Weakland	31

CHEST TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

100			Uriah Lloyd	23 94
63			Jacob Nagle	7 54
100			Blanchard & Co	25 59
100			John Gabriel	4 13
70			Uriah Lloyd	18 96
111			Blanchard & Co	11 29

CLEARFIELD TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

200			Bingham & Holliday	101 81
400			Samuel Calvin	68 80
49			A. L. Holliday	24 05
140			Thomas Keyes	17 65
336			Moore & Simpson	97 10
5			A. J. Steel	39
25			Robert Hewit	1 53
215			Laugher & Lloyd	13 11
10			William McGuire	75
41			Reade & Tudor	3 28
200			A. L. Holliday	102 24

CONEMAUGH TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

6			Archibald Horner	2 99
3¾	1	1	Conrad Hendrich	1 50
5			Michael Bowman	1 23
1¼			Nicholas Knorr	1 05
1			Sarah & Josephine Greve	2 05
21			George Hildebrand	2 89

CONEMAUGH BOR.—1873 AND 1874.

	1	1	Henry Schnable, 1st w'd	11 15
	1	1	Pius Vering, 1st ward	5 96
		1	Widow Atkin, 2d ward	2 78
		1	John Cushon, 2d ward	4 72
	1	1	Michl Mahoney, 2d w'd	4 72
		1	A. Copelaud, 2d ward	6 60
		2	Lewis Plitt, 2d ward	12 60
		½	Owen Smuller Est., 2 w.	1 40

CROYLE TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

		1	Cambria Coal & Iron Co	31 72
		1	Thomas Lewis	64
		½	Victor Voegtly	8 59
	1	1	George W. Dunmire	39
		1	John Finegan	1 00
		1	John Gillespie	1 21
		1	William Grant	1 00
		1	John W. Jones	1 00
	1	1	Jacob Scose	78
	1	1	Edward Wadsworth	1 78

GALLITZIN BOR.—1847.

		1	Mrs. Mary Coyle	69
		3	Michael Clark	53
	1	3	Owen McGovern Est	3 45
	2	1	John McHugh	3 45
	1	1	Owen Clark Estate	1 78
		1	Mrs. Rushman	69
		1	Robert Trop	26
	1	1	Catharine Parish Est	1 78
	1	1	John Cain	4 90

GALLITZIN TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

			Roddy Bradley	13 24
149	1	1	Andrew Clites, Jr	3 78

GALLITZIN TWP.—CONTINUED.

Ac's.	House.	Lots.	Owners or Warrantees.	Tax.
			Michael Diamond Estate	
			James Devlin	4 70
	1	1	Owen McGovern	1 58
	3		John McHugh	1 58
	1	1	Owen Clark Estate	1 00
	3		John T. Storm	40
	1	1	Jas. McCullough Estate	1 42

JOHNSTOWN BOR.—1873 AND 1874.

		½	Martha Frank, 4th ward	56
		½	Ephraim Frank, 4th w'd	56
		¼	Henry Thelier, 4th w'd	24
	1	1	A. J. Haws, 3th ward	1 96
	1	1	D. Sherry, 6th ward	1 26
	1	1	Henry Martin, 6th ward	42
	1	1	Conrad Smith, 6th ward	42
	1	1	James Simons, 6th ward	90
	2		Stephen Varner, 6th w'd	84
	1	1	Emil Young, 2nd ward	1 25

JACKSON TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

100			P. F. Brown	4 37
50			Lewis Dunmire	2 01
112			John Egar	2 62
300			Ephraim McKelvy	27 64
31			Hiram Beard	1 16
100			Wallace B Stewart	10 05
60			William H Sechler	1 92
52			David Constable	4 11
100			Fred Greve	10 41
230			T P Brown	9 40
90			Jacob Goughnour	21 10
80			Emanuel Helman	2 82
84			George Wagner	7 91
300			Peter Dishong	3 07
53			John Lloyd	10 07
211			John Kaufman Jr	7 71
70			Thomas Reynolds	2 94
240			Philip Moller	10 40
60			Daniel Bengle	2 60
60			Beede & Co	2 59
60			Daniel Roger	2 59
10			Henry Couper	1 18

MILLVILLE BOR.—1873 AND 1874.

1	1	1	C R Ellis	5 76
	1	1	White & Co	1 06

MUNSTER TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

200			John Noel	10 37
20			John O'Brien	1 06
100			Samuel Calvin	1 69
100			John Noel	5 45

PROSPECT BOR.—1874.

	1		James McFall	31

RICHLAND TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

	1	1	Samuel Gardner	1 22
	1	1	Patrick Dorsey	78

SUMMITVILLE BOR.—1873 AND 1874.

		1	John Ivory Estate	4 84

SUMMERHILL TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

20			Alsip & Shiner	5 73
100			James Farren	7 82
85			Estate John Farren, Sr	5 85
10			Alice Hughes	1 74
50			Frances McConnell	5 58
300			Patrick McGrossen	23 58
284			Mears, White & Co	68 21
180			Mears, White & Co	24 31
220			Mears, White & Co	2 92
240			William P. Snell	44 59
12			Daniel Sherbine	7 65
264			James Sherbine	22 11
1-4			Blair & Shoemaker	11 70
42			Levi Beam	2 56
80			Albert Wilson	1 90
146			Philip George	3 50
150			Philip George	4 68
200			Philip George	2 13
80			William P. Carr	5 46
20			Hiram Cain	80
40			Simon Dimond	5 76
72			David Smoy	12 51
105			Estate John Skelly, Sr	10 58
34			Val Mulzi	2 40
154			A. Milligan	10 05
180			John C. Sisay	2 07
50			John Jos. Settlemire	6 60
45			Alice Hughes	10 81

SUSQUEHANNA TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

95			James Graham	11 21
100			E. D. Jones	7 08
126			P. F. Douglass	8 27
93			William Pyatt Estate	85

TAYLOR TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

5			Henry Conner	4 78
	1	1	Mrs. Gallaher	1 58
		1	Thomas Kinney	78
		1	John O'Neill	1 33
		1	James H. Wilson	1 50
		1	George Kurtz	60
		1	Jacob Mullen	2 23
	1	1	Edward Doyle	1 05
	1	1	Bridget Scott	2 83

WASHINGTON TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

97			Geo. & Alex Buchanan	9 33
	1		James Burns	45
			Robert Bennett	73
213			John Brady	10 48
1			Enos Crain	02
40			Evan E. Evans	10 24
60			Sophia Hord	4 02
4			John Kaufman Jr	1 31
2			George Beers	8 78
73			Joseph Miller	9 01
	1	1	Peter Short	2 33
¾			Samuel Thomas	1 13
	1		Clement Urban	82
84			Christ Miembaugh	10 25
	1	1	Joseph Hartman	75
	1	1	Jacob Hollis Barket	1 15
4			Michael Bean	1 15
50			P. P. George	6 28
	1	1	Christ Hager	2 30
8			Samuel McGough	2 05
	1	1	Daniel Hoisel	2 59
5			William J. Kline	1 03
130			Charles Johnston	11 54

WILMORE BOR.—1873 AND 1874.

1	1	1	Adam Horner	8 97
	1	1	Jacob Horner	1 79
	1	1	Harkin Ott Estate	78

WOODVALE BOR.—1873.

		1	Henry S. Smith	3 15

WHITE TWP.—1873 AND 1874.

409			James E. Davis	28 17
274			Edward Flanders	49 92
109			Samuel Milligan	18 38
3			Jackson Kinney	3 98
176			Lyonell Weld	8 89
70			Benjamin Beers	9 17
30			George Bra